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# CEREMONIES

AT THE

# DEDICATION OF THE MONUMENT

ERECTED BY THE

## CITY OF MANCHESTER, N. H.,

TO

THE MEN WHO PERILED THEIR LIVES TO SAVE THE UNION IN THE LATE CIVIL WAR,

SEPTEMBER 11, 1879.

MANCHESTER, N. H.:
MIRROR STEAM PRINTING PRESS.
1880.

# CITY OF MANCHESTER.

In Board of Common Council,
October 7, 1879.

*Resolved*, That a committee, consisting of one alderman and two councilmen, be appointed to prepare and have published a suitable number of copies of the proceedings on the occasion of dedicating the soldiers' monument on the eleventh of September last; and that said committee be hereby instructed to cause the same to be printed in proper form, and to attend to their distribution.

Passed.

JOHN W. WHITTLE, *President.*

In Board of Aldermen,
October 7, 1879.

Concurred.

JOHN L. KELLY, *Mayor.*

In compliance with the above resolution, Alderman Thomas L. Thorpe, and Councilmen Carl C. Shepard and John A. McCrillis were appointed as such committee.

# LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS.

By the Albertype Process, Forbes Co., Boston.


View of the Monument . . . . . Frontispiece

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# THE MONUMENT.

# THE MONUMENT.

The monument, as a work of memorial art, as an appropriate and expressive recognition of the services of our citizen soldiery in the civil war, has rarely been surpassed by any similar expression of popular patriotism.

Early after the close of the war, the city took the initiatory steps for the erection of some fitting memorial by which to perpetuate the heroism and devotion of those of her people who had given their services or their lives to the republic. The purpose was slow, but certain of execution. The shaft, and the heroes in bronze who surround it, are the perfected realization of the original design. All is simple and severe in taste, like the character of our sober and industrious population, but grandly expressive of the gratitude of a people who know the worth of liberty and would transmit to their children the spirit of the men who fought and fell in its defense. The modeling of the statuary and the decorative work was done in standard bronze, where they were cast and finished, at the fine-art foundry of Maurice J. Power, New York, the contractor for the sculptures and gas and water works.

The monument is located near the center of Merrimack square, which is the largest of the five commons within the city limits. It contains five and seven-eighths acres, and is beautifully shaded by elm and maple trees. It is enclosed by a substantial iron fence, and has a large pond extending nearly its entire length, which is fed by the waters of Mile brook. It is the only common on Elm street, and

the only one in the business portion of the city. It is bounded by Merrimack street on the north, Chestnut on the east, Central on the south, and Elm on the west.

Here, in the midst of the crowding industries of the people whose patriotism is to be inspired and sustained by its daily contemplation, the city has erected this monument to the valor and devotion of the twenty-eight hundred men who filled its quota in the war of the rebellion.

# REPORT OF THE BUILDING COMMITTEE.

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*To the City Councils of the City of Manchester.*

GENTLEMEN,—The undersigned Building Committee of the Soldiers' Monument, having completed the work assigned them, beg leave to submit their final report.

The appointment of your committee bears date of July 3, 1877, and gives authority to expend a sum not exceeding twenty thousand dollars. Notices were immediately issued to architects and designers, that an opportunity would be offered to compete for a design of a soldiers' monument, fixing a time and place for the exhibition of their productions.

In response to this invitation a large number of designs were presented, the authors generally appearing in person and explaining their respective works. Your committee, after a patient and careful examination, selected, with remarkable unanimity, the design presented by Mr. George Keller of Hartford, Conn., and subsequently, by direction of your honorable body, the services of Mr. Keller were secured to furnish the working plans for the execution of the work.

As soon as these plans and the specifications were prepared, propositions were invited for the erection of the monument. Upon an examination of the bids tendered, it appeared that the sum appropriated was insufficient to carry out the design. The propositions were therefore all rejected. Thereupon a second invitation was extended for proposals, which elicited such sharp competition, owing to the scarcity of work of this kind, that the design has been fully

and satisfactorily carried out within the appropriation, and a handsome balance left.

. . . . . .

All of which is respectfully submitted.

TIMOTHY W. CHALLIS,
J. W. DICKEY,
WM. G. HOYT,
L. B. BODWELL,
JAMES A. WESTON,
PATRICK FAHEY,
JOSEPH B. CLARK,
*Building Committee Soldiers' Monument.*

MANCHESTER, Jan. 1, 1880.

# LAYING THE CORNER-STONE.

# LAYING THE CORNER-STONE.

On Decoration Day, May 30, 1878, the corner-stone was laid, under the direction of the city government, which had previously invited Louis Bell Post No. 3, Grand Army of the Republic, to perform the ceremony. At two o'clock promptly, the procession moved in the following order: —

Captain Eben Carr with a platoon of twelve police.
Chief Marshal, Major Henry H. Huse.
Chief of Staff, Capt. George W. Nichols.
Aids, Col. E. C. Shirley, Capt. Edson G. Stark.

FIRST DIVISION.

French Band, twenty-nine pieces, J. N. Lafricain, leader.
First Regiment Drum Corps.
First Regiment N. H. Militia, John J. Dillon, Colonel commanding.
Sheridan Guards, thirty men, Lieutenant John Cavanaugh, commanding.
Gov. Straw Rifles, thirty-four men, Captain C. M. Wise, commanding.
Head Guards, thirty-four men, Lieutenant William S. McLeod, commanding.
Batchelder and Stokes's Drum Corps.
Manchester Cadets, thirty-eight men, Capt. Frank H. Challis.
First N. H. Battery, Capt. S. S. Piper.

SECOND DIVISION.

Marshals, D. F. Healy, H. B. Fairbanks, A. L. Tremblay.
Hildreth's Band, twenty pieces, C. B. Hildreth, leader.
Massabesic Hose Co. No. 2, thirteen men, Capt. H. W. Fisher.
Hillsborough Lodge, I. O. O. F., thirty-five men.
Officers of Lodges.
Ancient Order of Hibernians, thirty men.
St. Patrick's Society, Grattan Literary Association.
Citizens in carriages.

THIRD DIVISION.

Marshals, John Foster, W. G. H. Dunham.

Manchester Cornet Band, twenty-six pieces, Horace D. Gordon, leader.

Platoon of War Veterans.

Louis Bell Post No. 3, G. A. R., Capt. L. L. Aldrich, escorting.

A baronche containing Mayor Kelly; Department Commander G. A. R., C. J. Richards; Revs. J. J. Hall and L. F. McKinney, orators; Rev. C. W. Wallace, chaplain; Capt. William R. Patten, president of the day; Levi L. Aldrich.

Carriage containing Prof. B. F. Dame; S. A. Oliver, Pittsfield, and Ross C. Duffy, Nashua, members of the department staff, G. A. R.

Carriage containing the committee on laying the corner-stone, Alderman John M. Stanton, Councilmen George W. Riddle and Henry French, Comrades S. S. Piper and George H. Dodge.

Carriage containing building committee, Alderman John W. Dickey, Councilmen T. W. Challis and William G. Hoyt, Ex-Governor James A. Weston, Capt. Joseph B. Clark, Patrick Fahey, L. B. Bodwell.

Barge containing members of the city government, and others.

THE ROUTE OF THE PROCESSION,

starting from the City Hall, was through Elm, Blodget, Pine, Myrtle, Union, Lowell, Beech, Hanover, Elm, and Central streets to Merrimack square, where it formed in close columns in front of the grand stand, which had been erected for the occasion, at the northeast corner of the base of the monument.

Upon the arrival of the G. A. R. in front of the platform, the Post halted, came to the front, and gave the military salute. The mayor and city clerk took their positions upon the platform with the officers of the Post, guard, orators, and guests.

The Post then marched to its position at the northeast corner, facing the corner-stone. The chief marshal then introduced the president of the day, Capt. William R. Patten, who said : —

*Honorable Mayor and City Government of Manchester.*

Louis Bell Post No. 3, Grand Army of the Republic, is present, ready to proceed with the ceremony of laying the corner-stone of the soldiers' monument. I have the honor to present Post Commander James M. Cummings.

Mayor Kelly briefly responded as follows: —

*Commander,* — It is the desire of the city councils of Manchester, the members of which are present to participate with you in these ceremonies, that the members of Louis Bell Post No. 3, G. A. R., should take the lead in laying the corner-stone to the monument about to be erected upon this spot, in commemoration of their heroic comrades who fell martyrs to constitutional liberty, — sacrificed their lives in defense of the Constitution and the Union, which, thank God, have been preserved to us unimpaired, to use the words of Webster, with " the gorgeous ensign of the Republic, now known and honored throughout the earth, still full high advanced; its arms and trophies streaming in their original luster, not a single stripe erased or polluted or a single star obscured, bearing for its motto: 'Liberty and Union, now and forever, one and inseparable.' "

As mayor of this city, I would most respectfully invite you and your command to do the work assigned you, after the city clerk, a brother comrade, shall have read the resolutions of the city councils extending to you their invitation.

The city clerk, Nathan P. Kidder, then read the following resolutions, adopted at a meeting of the city government, May 7: —

*Resolved,* That an invitation be, and hereby is, extended to the Louis Bell Post No. 3, G. A. R., to attend and lay the corner-stone of the soldiers' monument, on May 30, 1878.

*Resolved,* That a joint special committee of three, consisting of one member of the board of mayor and aldermen and two members of the board of common council, be appointed on the part of the city councils, to confer with a like committee appointed by Louis Bell Post No. 3, G. A. R., and make such arrangements as they may deem necessary for the occasion.

In accordance with this resolution a committee was appointed consisting of Alderman Stanton, Councilmen Riddle and French, and members of the Post, Levi L. Aldrich, S. S. Piper, and George H. Dodge.

Post Commander James M. Cummings responded as follows: —

*Comrades and Fellow-Citizens*, — In compliance with the request of the city government of Manchester, we come this day, our country's Memorial Day, made sacred by hallowed memories, to lay this corner-stone for a soldiers' monument. Its foundation is already laid, deep and enduring, we believe, in the hearts of a grateful people, who remember what great sacrifices were made by the soldiers of our army and the sailors of our navy during the war. Comrades, we were taught during that war to trust in God. Let us, therefore, reverently listen to our chaplain, while he invokes the divine blessing. Parade rest!

Prayer was made by the Rev. C. W. Wallace, chaplain, after which the Department Commander, Charles J. Richards, of Great Falls, was introduced, and made a few brief remarks.

After a descriptive piece by the band with cannon accompaniment, the Rev. L. F. McKinney delivered an address of which the following is a brief abstract: —

I regret exceedingly that the honored gentlemen who had been invited to deliver the oration at the laying of the corner-stone were unable to comply with the wishes of the committee.

With sufficient time for preparation, it would be proper on this occasion to give a history of the soldiers of Manchester, the battles which they so gallantly fought, and the hardships which they encountered on the march and in the field. However, it is not necessary to call the attention of the people to the history of New Hampshire, for in every national conflict she has nobly done her duty. When our war broke out, 33,000 soldiers enlisted from this State, ten per cent of the entire population. From this city went out 1,584 actual residents; of this number 182 never returned, or eleven and one-half per cent of those who enlisted. Why are we building this monument? Of course we are building to commemorate the services of the men who enlisted, went to battle, and never returned. We are not building in a spirit

of revenge, nor to keep alive the animosities which existed in the past towards those whom we vanquished on the field of battle; for the true soldier who fought in blue can take by the hand him who fought in gray, and greet him as an American citizen, so long as he is true to the principles of freedom. It will be well for us to-day to remember that the war was not a sectional, but national, strife. It was to wipe out a national sin, deep and damning, which was ingrafted into our national institution by our fathers, and we, their children, were the fulfillment of the prophecy of old, that the sins of the fathers should be visited upon the children to the third and fourth generations. Every national sin demands its sacrifice, and the history of the world proves the truth of this.

The first gun fired on Fort Sumter was but the voice of God speaking to the American people, and warning them that His hand should be no longer withheld, but that the vengeance of heaven was about to fall on the heads of a nation that had for a century winked at human bondage. The North had the truth at heart, but it was for the South to perpetuate the error which she had been educated to love, and give us an opportunity to destroy it and make freedom a fact to all men.

The battle is over, but our duty is not yet done. We must make permanent the victory won on the field of battle, in the building up and strengthening of the principles of justice and human rights, but we must be careful and not overdo. We must act with charity and love toward those who do not appreciate the blessings of the free institutions which they enjoy. I cannot better express myself than in the language of the poet, —

> "Yet, while the need of Freedom's cause demands
> The earnest efforts of your hearts and hands,
> Urged by all motives that can prompt the heart
> To prayer and toil and manhood's manliest part;
> Though to the soul's deep tocsin Nature joins
> The warning whisper of her Orphic pines,
> The north-wind's anger, and the south-wind's sigh,
> The midnight sword-dance of the northern sky,

And, to the ear that bends above the sod
Of the green grave-mounds in the Fields of God,
In low, deep murmurs of rebuke or cheer,
The land's dead fathers speak their hope or fear, —
Yet let not Passion wrest from Reason's hand
The guiding rein and symbol of command.
Blame not the caution proffering to your zeal
A well-meant drag upon its hurrying wheel;
Nor chide the man whose honest doubt extends
To the means only, not the righteous ends;
Nor fail to weigh the scruples and the fears
Of milder natures and serener years.
In the long strife with evil which began
With the first lapse of new-created man,
Wisely and well has Providence assigned
To each his part, — some forward, some behind;
And they, too, serve who temper and restrain
The o'erwarm heart that sets on fire the brain.
True to yourselves, feed Freedom's altar-flame
With what you have; let others do the same.
Spare timid doubters; set like flint your face
Against the self-sold knaves of gain and place;
Pity the weak; but with unsparing hand
Cast out the traitors who infest the land, —
From bar, press, pulpit, cast them everywhere,
By dint of fasting, if you fail by prayer.
And in their place bring men of antique mold,
Like the grave fathers of your Age of Gold, —
Statesmen like those who sought the primal fount
Of righteous law, the Sermon on the Mount."

Comrades, it is meet that you should lay this corner-stone, the foundation of a monument to perpetuate the memory of as brave a band of men as ever defended a nation's liberties, because you enlisted with them and returned to enjoy the blessings which you and they conquered. While they did not return, we should remember our associations together, — remember that the love which bound our hearts cannot be broken, even by death. This monument shall stand

as a living witness that we hold in sacred remembrance the sacrifices which they made. This monument is reared in honor of the dead. We who are living have a more enduring one to build, one that shall lift its head higher and higher in the principles that shall become more enduring in the hearts of our children. This can only be done by faithfulness to our manhood, holding on to every right God has granted to His children in their creation. As we go from this place made sacred by the ceremonies of the hour, may our hearts be filled with patriotism, remembering in love those who are with us to-day only in spirit.

Spirits of departed soldiers, where your bodies rest to-day, whether amid the granite hills of New Hampshire or beneath the skies of the sunny South, they rest in the soil of freedom.

"Rest on, embalmed and sainted dead,
Dear is the blood you gave;
No impious footsteps here shall tread
The herbage of your grave.

Nor shall your glory be forgot,
While fame her record keeps,
Or honor points the hallowed spot
Where valor proudly sleeps.

You marble minstrel's voiceful stone
In deathless song shall tell,
When many a vanquished year has flown,
The story how you fell.

No wreck, no change, nor winter's blight,
Nor time's remorseless doom,
Can dim one ray of holy light
That gilds your glorious tomb."

At the close of Mr. McKinney's address, the Post Commander ordered the corner-stone to be raised, which was done by Comrades Timothy W. Challis and Benjamin Stevens, assisted by workmen.

A sealed box, twelve inches long, twelve inches wide, and six inches

high, was placed in a cavity prepared for it in the corner-stone, containing the following articles : —

DEPOSITED BY THE CITY GOVERNMENT.

City report for 1877.

Revised ordinances for 1877.

Mayor Kelly's inaugural address for 1877.

Roster of the city government for 1877.

Roster of the school board for 1877.

A copy of the daily "Mirror and American" and of the weekly "Mirror and Farmer."

A copy of the daily and weekly "Union."

A copy of the "Manchester Weekly Times."

A copy of the city directory for 1877.

A list of the names, company, and regiment of 1,584 soldiers who went to the war of 1861–65, from the city of Manchester.

DEPOSITED BY LOUIS BELL POST NO. 3, GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC.

One Grand Army badge.

One memorial badge of this day.

Rules and regulations of the Grand Army of the Republic.

Constitution and by-laws of Louis Bell Post No. 3, Grand Army of the Republic, and burial services.

Roster of the officers and committees of the Post.

Roster of members of the Post.

Roster of the department officers of the New Hampshire Grand Army of the Republic and of the Posts in this department.

Two pieces of fractional currency.

One United States postal card.

One copper cent of the date 1800.

One copper cent of the date 1812.

One three-cent postage stamp.

One six-cent postage stamp.

One United States flag, such as is used for decoration purposes.

Three medals of the war of 1861.

A copy of the Holy Bible, by Comrade J. N. Bruce.

DEPOSITED BY THE INDEPENDENT ORDER OF ODD FELLOWS.

One copy of the constitution and by-laws of Hillsborough Lodge No. 2, containing a list of its members.

A copy of the constitution and by-laws of Social Degree Lodge No. 10.

A copy of the by-laws of the Odd Fellows' Relief Association.

DEPOSITED BY THE FIRST NEW HAMPSHIRE BATTERY.

History of the First New Hampshire Battery during the war of the rebellion, together with the by-laws of Platoon A, First New Hampshire Light Artillery, State Militia.

DEPOSITED BY THE GOVERNOR STRAW RIFLES.

Constitution and by-laws of the company and roster of the members.

DEPOSITED BY THE MANCHESTER CADETS.

Constitution and by-laws of the company and roster of the members.

DEPOSITED BY THE HEAD GUARDS.

Constitution, by-laws, and roster of the company.

DEPOSITED BY THE MASSABESIC HOSE COMPANY.

Constitution, by-laws, and roster of the company.

A silver badge, such as worn by the members, and a silver medal.

DEPOSITED BY HILLSBOROUGH LODGE, INDEPENDENT ORDER OF ODD FELLOWS.

A list of thirty-one members who have been members of that lodge for over twenty-five years, also a list of its charter members.

Proceedings of the Right Worthy Grand Lodge of the United States.

Proceedings of the Right Worthy Grand Lodge of New Hampshire.

DEPOSITED BY CAPTAIN S. S. PIPER.

A copy of the militia laws of the State.

The Post Commander then issued this order: —

*Comrades*, — You will spread the cement to hold this corner-stone in place until we shall have passed away, and are, perhaps, forgotten. But it is already cemented with the blood of our fallen comrades, and embalmed with the tears of their widows and orphan children. Comrades, lower the corner-stone of this soldiers' monument in place! Salute!

During the lowering of the stone the band played, and the battery fired a salute of twelve guns.

At the close of the ceremony, a song, "All Honor to the Soldier Give," was rendered by a male quartette, consisting of E. Parker French, first tenor; Horace Tobey, second tenor; G. Elvin Merrill, first bass; Frank T. E. Richardson, second bass.

"All honor to the soldier give,
All honor to the soldier give,
Through hardships he must often live,
Yet he fights for his fatherland.
To the sons of courage and honor,
He extends the friendly hand;
To the sons of courage and honor,
He extends the friendly hand.
Yes! all honor give, all honor give,
All honor to the soldier give,
All honor give, all honor give,
All honor to the soldier give,
Yes, honor to the soldier give.
He hears from afar the trumpet sounding,
The foe he beholds without a fear,
And, while forth to the battle he's rushing,
His loud hurrah! resounds through the air.
Hurrah! Hurrah! sounds through the air,
Hurrah! Hurrah! sounds through the air,
Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!"

The Rev. J. J. Hall then delivered the following

ADDRESS IN HONOR OF THE UNKNOWN DEAD.

*Mr. President, Citizens of Manchester,* — Most reluctantly did I, at the first, consider the kind invitation brought me, by the committee of arrangements for the day, to address you upon this occasion: not that I little valued the day, nor from any want of sympathy towards that which pertains thereto; for, sir, my whole being beats in harmony with and is stirred to its inmost depths by this occasion, — the events which are recalled, the flags carried, the graves visited, — and here standing upon the very foundation of the

monument to be erected in honor of those, who, in the darkest hour of this nation's history, went forth to save their country. But my reluctance was caused by the fact that by birth I cannot claim this land as my own, and that, during the time of your terrible war, I was three thousand miles away. Yet at length these points yielded when I considered that to-day I enjoy, in common with you, the fruits of that great conflict. I breathe the air of a *free* country, where no slave is held in bondage, and where all, of whatever race or color, are equal before the law. And I share with you in the inestimable blessings of a *Grand Union*, — with no State lost, but all restored; one country, one people, one President, and the same old flag still waving from North to South and from East to West. Most willingly do I, therefore, bring my tribute in honor of those who by many a hardship purchased for me and for mankind this great heritage. And if, because of living in another country, or from youthfulness of years, it was not my privilege to have marched beside those who endured so many privations for their country's good, and at last sacrificed their lives for their country's salvation, yet verily it *is* my privilege to raise my voice in honor of those noble men, and to incite within my hearers a sacred regard for their memory.

If any further apology were needed, let me offer it by reminding you of the great number of foreign-born men who served in your ranks, fought beneath your flag, and helped to gain your victories. And these men, who were found in almost every department of your army, were not cowards in your midst; they stood side by side with your own brave boys, marching fearlessly forward with the grape and canister raining upon them, or made many a gallant charge while the enemy's bayonet was waiting to receive them. One of the State historians, speaking of a regiment that went from *this* city, says: "The regiment was largely composed of foreigners, who leave a record highly creditable for patriotism, bravery, and good conduct. Those who survive are entitled to the gratitude of the State and nation; and its dead, upon many hard-fought battle-fields, in rebel prisons,

and in hospitals, to an honorable record in the history of the great rebellion."

My friends, I am to address you in honor of the *unknown dead*,— those whose graves are not with us. Not only do the bodies of such lie far from home, but the exact spot of their interment is unknown, so that kind friends cannot go with their garland tributes and adorn the last resting-place of many a loved one.

It seems to me peculiarly fitting that such should be especially remembered by us. For, were we as a people to neglect the graves of those fallen heroes who lie in our cemeteries, there are those who would not so forget them. That mother who bade her boy good-bye when he left home and went with his regiment for the field of battle. — think you she would neglect the sacred spot, or cease to revere the memory of him who lies there? Think you that that wife, who felt her heart was breaking when the body of him who was nearer and dearer to her than her own life was borne silently to its last resting-place, will neglect to place the flowers on his grave? Those children who are fatherless, but who every now and again with tearful eyes most intently gaze upon a portrait where one in soldier's uniform seems to respond to their searching gaze, — they cannot hear his voice, but they know where his body lies. Think you, friend, that if there were *no* Decoration Day the grave of that father would go unadorned? Verily no! The mother would be seen spending her last years near the graves of her boys, and every now and again, with her tottering steps, silvery hair, and furrowed face, wending her way to those graves, to think of former days, when her home was not all broken, and her heart was not so sad. And the wife would be seen leading her child by one hand and in the other bearing a bouquet of the choicest flowers, fit emblems of a life's beauty and frailty, to place at the head of his grave who was more than life to her.

And so, if Memorial Day were obliterated from our customs, the graves of the *known* dead would, for many a long year to come, still be visited, cared for by the kindest hands, and be the most sacred

places on all the earth to many a loving heart. But the graves of the *unknown*, — what mother visits them? What wife and children go to weep there? And even should the loved one go to the battle-field, of what use could it be? Who shall point out the very place where he, whom she gave to the country, lies in death's cold embrace? Is he in this part of the field, or elsewhere? Where is the trench in which was laid his body? Ah me! I think I could hear the disappointed seeker saying, —

"Could I plant the weeping-willow
Where his ashes now repose;
Could I by his lonely pillow
Plant the lily and the rose;
Sweet would be the task of sadness,
Sweet would be the tears I shed,
When I strewed, with joy and gladness,
Flowers around my loved, now dead."

But the grave is *unknown;* and the finest promptings of the heart cannot be satisfied, and the natural longing of many a fond one must be denied. But shall we forget those whose graves are not with us, and, because we cannot have them share in the floral offering to the dead, be silent respecting them? Oh no! They claim the more regard; and because their graves are unknown, let us remember them the more sacredly and give the *choicest* tribute to their memory.

We should pay no small honor to the unknown dead, because by so doing we the more fully realize the greatness of the sacrifice made in the purchase of the results of the terrible conflict. While I have no sympathy with the perpetuation of a sectional spirit in the Union, and believe it to be unwise on the part of the individual and ruinous to any party that endeavors to engender bitterness of feeling toward a part of this *one* country, yet I think we cannot too frequently nor too positively state the principles which were on trial during that fierce war, or the blessings which flow to us therefrom; and, if we would continue to have a proper appreciation of the principles honored

and the results procured, we need keep vividly before us the greatness of the price which has been paid in honor of those principles and which brought about the results. While, on the other hand, let this or any people think lightly of the blessings it enjoys, and forget those who on sea or land, in the forum or on the battle-field, vindicated their country's honor, and we shall soon see the days of that people numbered, its highest principles ruthlessly dishonored, and its glory a thing of the past.

I am aware that it is impossible to estimate the cost for the suppression of the great rebellion. You may say it caused an outlay of $8,000,000,000, — and thus make some calculation at its financial expense. You may tell me that five hundred thousand brave men gave their lives for the preservation of the Union; but can you tell me the full value of those five hundred thousand men? Separate them one by one; do not think of them in the mass, but as individuals; many of them the sole support of aged parents, or of a wife and children, having the most sacred ties to bind them to the world and to make life joyful to them. Think of them as such, and then inform me of the full value of those fallen men. In thinking of the sacrifice made and the great price paid for the perpetuation of the Union and the cause of liberty, we shall find that no small part was borne by those who to-day lie in graves unknown. It has been estimated that at least one-fifth of all who fell on the field of battle are now lying in unknown graves; or that not less than one hundred thousand men are thus interred. Just think: one hundred thousand men in graves unknown. Their bodies lie beneath the Southern sod. While in Louisiana, in Georgia, in Maryland, in Tennessee, and in Virginia, many of these have found their last resting-place. The rays of the sun fall upon these graves; the green grass waves o'er the dead: but no granite monument denotes whose remains are beneath, no marble tombstone gives the name of the fallen heroes who lie covered there. Such are the graves of the unknown. Those who fill them fell on many a battle-field — at Antietam, at Chancellors-

ville, Fredericksburg, Gettysburg, Petersburg, Port Hudson, Drury's Bluff, Bull Run, Fort Wagner, Cedar Creek, Cold Harbor, Spotsylvania, Winchester, and before Richmond. And in all of these which I have mentioned, besides many others, New Hampshire nobly bore her part and many of her best sons fell.

At Antietam the New Hampshire FIFTH went three hundred strong into the battle and lost fourteen officers and one hundred and ten men. At Gettysburg, just before entering into the fight, the SECOND called its roll, and twenty-four officers and three hundred and thirty men answered to their names; of this number nineteen were known to have been killed, one hundred and thirty-six wounded, thirty-eight missing, lying dead or wounded on the field, or prisoners in the hands of the enemy, making a total of one hundred and ninety-three out of three hundred and fifty-four, or about three-fifths of the number engaged. And at Drury's Bluff, so fiercely did the battle rage, that, in the short period of twenty minutes, no less than two hundred of New Hampshire's bravest and best fell dead or wounded. The record of *one* of your regiments is, that it marched more than six thousand miles, participated in more than twenty pitched battles, and *lost in action upwards of one thousand men.* A war correspondent writing of the battle at Cold Harbor said: "Troops never stood under a more hellish fire than was poured upon the Tenth New Hampshire on this day. Half of the trees were cut down by shells, and falling upon the dead and wounded mangled their bodies in a horrid manner; the bark was peeled from the trees by bullets; and saplings, a few inches in diameter, by actual count bore the marks of from fifty to one hundred bullets each. The bodies of the dead were used for breastworks, and whole platoons were swept away by the awful fire of grape and canister. Imagination stands appalled in the endeavor to paint the horrors of that day."

Friends, I hardly need remind you that those from this State who fell on the battle-field were *brave* men; and to-day we honor them for the valor they exhibited and the courage which nerved them midst

the din of battle and the carnage of war. The picture of Col. Cross at Antietam is the picture of a bravery not often equaled and never surpassed. Though struck in the head by a piece of a shell early in the day, yet with his head bound around with a handkerchief, and face crimsoned and eyes dimmed with blood, he led his men until the darkness of night closed the conflict. And on the field of Gettysburg he showed the world how the sons of New Hampshire can hold the foe back, until he received his death wound and fell, never again to lead his men to victory. The scene at Fort Fisher is akin to the one just presented; and though, in one of those terrible charges, Col. Bell, who had so gallantly led his men forward, received a fatal shot, yet his eyes did not close in death without seeing the colors of his own regiment waving o'er the first mound of the fort. Take one more instance. It is said that "Major Sturtevant entered upon the battle of Fredericksburg with sad presentiments, and yet with cheerful alacrity." The result justified his mournful expectations. The manner of his death, the place of his burial, — these are unknown. We only know that he was seen on that fatal field at dark severely wounded by a minie-ball; that he was buried where he would have chosen to be interred, on the field where he fell, among the nameless heroes whose cause he had made his own; he yielded his spirit amidst the clangor of arms and the wail of the dying.

You may have read of a certain company, in a once famous army, whom a brave officer had so often conducted to victory, and who would not part with its dead hero's name. But, day by day, at the head of the regimental roll it was called aloud, and always in response to that name a brave soldier stepped from the ranks to reply, "Dead on the field of honor!"

"Dead on the field of honor!" "This, too," it has well been said, "is the record of thousands of unnamed men, whose influence upon other generations is associated with no personal distinction, but whose sacrifices will lend undying luster to the nation's archives and richer capacity to the nation's life." Many of these men came from homes

of toil and obscurity, from which the right hand of support has been taken or the youthful prop removed, — poor and obscure, — but these, the unknown fallen, have names and riches of solemn, tender memory. And for all, what higher honor can possibly be given than to say of them, "They fell in the great war for Union and Freedom!"

Sleep, heroes, sleep! Your comrades missed you when you fell; your country could hardly spare you, but needed you to fight other battles or for labor in times of peace: your homes have been desolated, and hearts bereaved for you: but your sacrifice was great; you cemented the Union with your own blood, and fell martyrs to its cause!

But, friends, not all who died for their country and helped to fill the unknown graves fell on the field of battle; for many yielded up life through foul disease, caused by the hardships of a soldier's career or the severity of a Southern climate, while many died in the marshes, some in the woods, others on the marsh. Yellow fever took away the men incessantly; at one time, in one army alone, no less than thirty thousand were on the sick-list.

But far worse than dying in the woods, or in the marshes, was the fate of those who closed this life in the Southern prisons. Many who so died are to-day in unknown graves.

In looking over the statistics of the different regiments which went from this State, my eye fell on this sentence: "Many of this regiment languished and died of starvation in Southern prisons." I suppose the imagination can hardly comprehend all the cruelties inflicted, and the sufferings endured, in those vast slaughter-houses for the Union soldiers. Well may it have been inscribed over Salisbury, Libby, and Andersonville prisons: "Abandon all hope who enter here." The facts are so appalling that one sickens in hearing them related: how that at Salisbury alone, within the brief time of five months, there were more than five thousand noble men, upwards of one-half the number taken there, who were buried outside the garrison; and what a burial! when daily the dead-cart drove up, and was filled with rigid forms that were piled upon each other like

logs; and then this precious freight of fathers, husbands, sons, and true patriots thrown in a mass in the trenches and covered with a little earth! Many of these were heard from, for the last time, under the sad heading, "*Missing*."

"Not among the suffering wounded,
Not among the peaceful dead,
Not among the prisoners, — '*Missing*,'
That was all the message said."

And so they died, true to themselves, true to God, and true to their country.

Friends, let us not think of those to-day only as the *unknown* dead, or as those who are lying in unknown graves. Recall their patriotism, which all along shone so brightly, until death added to its luster. They responded promptly to their country's call; they willingly bade good-bye to home and loved ones, and entered manfully upon the hardships of the soldier's life; they fought bravely on many a field which was plowed with shot, watered with blood, and sown thick with the dead, while from their graves there grows the better harvest of the nation and of times to come. And yet it must have been sad indeed for many of them to have died, — away from home, and often in the darkness of night, and in the hearing of the fearful wails of anguish coming from many another sufferer. At times, they did not have so much as the falling music of a gracious word to cheer them in their last moments. But the deepest sadness was caused, not by the cruel bullet which had found its lodgment in their flesh, nor by the death-thirst which came upon them. Many a brave man keenly felt disappointment because his career was so soon to end. He had hoped to have lived to see the close of the terrible conflict, and to share in the shout of victory: but now, no more can he serve his country or cheer his comrades forward. There were others, who, in their last moments, forgot all physical pain while a vision of home came to them, and they thought, —

"My dear wife waits my coming;
My children lisp my name;
And kind friends bid me welcome
To my own home again.
My father's grave lies on the hill;
My boys sleep in the vale;
I love each rock and murmuring rill,
Each mountain, hill, and dale."

But that home, with all its sacred treasures, was never again to be seen by them. Oh that they could have died with their loved ones around them! At Shiloh, a soldier, rigid in death, was found lying upon his back, holding in his fixed hand, and regarding with an eager look, the daguerreotype of a woman and child. The incident speaks of a love strong in death, and is altogether pathetic. Well did a noble young man, dying on the field, express the burden of many a comrade around him, when, with tears flowing down a face which never turned from the foe, he exclaimed, "Who will care for mother now?"

But, friends, it was not all sadness which possessed those brave men ere they breathed their last. They were not left without a ray of comfort to cheer them ere their spirits passed away. Whether they spent their last hours in cruel prisons, or on bloody battle-fields, hearing all around them the groans of the wounded and the dying, in the trench or in the dismal swamp, in the clear light of day or in the darkness of the midnight hour, I say they did not die without some ray of comfort to cheer and sustain them in their last hours. They must have been sustained by the consciousness that the cause in which they had fought, and for which they were now about to lay down their lives, was a *noble cause*, right in the sight of God, just to the best welfare of the American people, and true to the highest laws of humanity. They had not raised the sword nor shouldered the musket for the purpose of conquest, nor for the gain of power; neither did they march forth to bind the fetters the more closely to the slave, nor to undermine and work the ruin of the grandest republic upon

which the sun ever shone. They marched, they fought, they died, not to raise another flag, but to defend the one of their fathers. And as time passes, the world sees more clearly the justice and the grandeur of the cause for which they, who to-day are in unknown graves, gave their lives; and who, in their last moments, could well have used the language of him who said, "I have fought a good fight."

I think they were also cheered, yea, made glad, in the agonies of death, by a strong, clear *hope* which they had in the ultimate success of the cause which they had espoused. They died in the hope that victory would yet perch itself upon their banner, and though they could not live to join in the acclamations of triumph, yet those for whom they fought certainly would. In their dying hours they saw beyond the dark night which enveloped them, and got glimpses of the break of that day when the din of war would cease, and those who had fought and been spared would return to their own firesides with a battle well fought and a victory well won. And, as the bow in the heavens spans across the darkened clouds, so this hope bridged over the darkness, the sorrow, the bloodshed, the agony, and strife of that terrible conflict, and, to the dying heroes, it reached to the time when the sun would arise upon a ransomed country once again, yea, more firmly than ever before, *one:* in purpose and endeavor, ONE. This bright hope must have afforded more than satisfaction, even joy, to those who to-day are in unknown graves, ere they died. They felt, yea, they knew, they had been engaged in, and were giving their lives for, no fruitless end, and that no historian should ever arise and write it "*A Lost Cause*"; and as their ken took in the coming ages, they did not see a country deluged with blood, State after State gone, and only the fragments of a once noble Union left: but they beheld a restored country, with the old flag still waving; with not a stripe less, nor a star missing from its folds!

At the close of the oration prayer was offered by the chaplain, Rev. C. W. Wallace, followed by the singing of "America" by the audience, accompanied by the band.

The post ceremonies were then closed by the officers' giving the objects of the order, the post commander announcing as follows: —

*Comrades*, — The ceremonies are completed. Chief marshal, you will announce to the honorable mayor, officers of the city government, and citizens of Manchester, that the corner-stone of the soldiers' monument is laid with appropriate ceremonies. You will re-form the procession to escort them to their headquarters.

The chief marshal announced as follows: —

I am directed by Louis Bell Post No. 3, Grand Army of the Republic, to announce to his honor the mayor and the city government of Manchester, that they have laid the corner-stone of the soldiers' monument with appropriate ceremonies, and they are now ready to escort you to your headquarters.

I am directed to make public proclamation to the citizens of Manchester that Louis Bell Post No. 3, Grand Army of the Republic, have performed the duties assigned to them, and, in accordance with the requirements of the order, they have laid the corner-stone upon which you are to erect a lasting memorial in grateful remembrance of those who gave their lives that you might live in the enjoyment of free institutions.

I am authorized by the Grand Army of the Republic and the city government of Manchester to extend their sincere thanks to the various organizations who have kindly assisted in the ceremonies of this occasion. The marshals will re-form their several divisions to complete the public ceremonies of the day.

# ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE DEDICATION.

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In May, 1878, a committee, consisting of John L. Kelly, mayor; John M. Stanton, Thomas L. Thorpe, aldermen; Timothy W. Challis, president of the common council; Carl C. Shepard, George W. Riddle, David M. Goodwin, councilmen; Col. John B. Clarke, Capt. George A. Hanscom, John M. Chandler, Esq., Hon. Ira Cross, Capt. S. S. Piper, citizens, — was appointed to arrange for the dedication ceremonies; but, before their arrangements were perfected, they were informed by the contractors that the monument could not be finished at the time specified. They were obliged, therefore, to defer all further proceedings, and await the completion of the work.

A similar committee of city officials and citizens was appointed the following year, consisting of John L. Kelly, mayor; John M. Stanton, Thomas L. Thorpe, aldermen; John W. Whittle, president of the common council; Carl C. Shepard, Charles W. Eager, Charles H. Hodgman, councilmen; Col. John B. Clarke, Capt. George A. Hanscom, John M. Chandler, Esq., Hon. Ira Cross, Capt. S. S. Piper, citizens, — who were instructed to make all the necessary arrangements.

At a meeting held July 3, the eleventh day of September was fixed upon as the day on which to dedicate the monument.

The committee invited the Hon. Daniel Clark to preside, the Hon. J. W. Patterson to deliver the oration, the Rev. E. G. Selden to act as chaplain, Mr. B. F. Dame to read an original poem written by Mrs. Dame, the Grand Army of the Republic, Department of New Hampshire, to unveil the monument, the Grand Lodge of Free and Accepted

Masons of New Hampshire to perform the dedicatory services customary to their order, and Maj. Henry H. Huse to act as chief marshal. These invitations were severally accepted.

Sub-committees were appointed to confer with the governor, Grand Army of the Republic, veteran soldiers, the New Hampshire National Guard, civic societies, the public schools, and the Fire Department, in respect to the time, order, and character of the exercises. There were also appointed sub-committees on finance, refreshments, and transportation; on music; on printing; on speakers, invitations, and dedicatory exercises; on decorations, illuminations, and fireworks; and a large reception committee, consisting of the ex-governors, ex-mayors, judges of the courts, and other prominent citizens.

It is worthy of remark that these committees, though crowded with such a variety of duties, and constantly brought together for consultation and the performance of their multitudinous labors, worked in entire harmony throughout the whole affair, and with an eye single to the success of an occasion in which the honor of the city was involved. The chief marshal, in assuming command, issued the following general orders:—

Chief Marshal's Headquarters,
Aug. 26, 1879.

General Order No. 1.

The chief marshal, appointed by the committee having in charge the dedicatory exercises of the soldiers' monument, hereby assumes the duties of his office and announces appointments upon his staff as follows:—

Maj. William R. Patten, chief of staff.

Capt. S. S. Piper, adjutant-general.

Col. E. C. Shirley, assistant adjutant-general.

Maj. A. G. Fairbanks, quartermaster.

Daniel R. Prescott, assistant quartermaster.

Maj. James G. Sturgis, surgeon.

Col. George W. Riddle, signal officer.

The appointments of marshals and aids will be announced in subsequent orders.

Headquarters will be established Sept. 11, on Railroad square, between Depot and Central streets, where all organizations and guests from abroad will report immediately upon arrival at the depot.

All non-resident organizations and persons who participate in the parade must report at marshal's headquarters before half-past ten o'clock in the forenoon, unless special arrangements are made otherwise.

Lines will be formed by divisions, in the square, north of marshal's headquarters, right resting on Franklin street, at half-past ten o'clock *precisely*. Visiting organizations will be escorted to the Fair Grounds, where dinner will be served to them at eleven o'clock, under the direction of chief quartermaster. Masonic bodies will be escorted to Masonic Temple.

All organizations participating in the parade must be in readiness to take up the line of march at half-past twelve o'clock, at which time, *precisely*, the procession will move. Dedicatory exercises at the monument will commence at two o'clock in the afternoon. Further details will be announced in subsequent orders.

The chief marshal desires to impress upon all organizations and persons connected with the dedication, that the success of the occasion depends upon *absolute promptness* in the discharge of every duty, and he suggests the propriety of perfecting all arrangements at as early a day as possible, and reporting to these headquarters.

*No delays will be made in the movements of the procession for the accommodation of individual organizations.*

All inquiries and communications by mail, or otherwise, should be addressed to Chief-of-Staff William R. Patten, and will receive immediate attention.

HENRY H. HUSE, *Chief Marshal.*

(Official)

Wm. R. Patten, *Chief of Staff.*

Chief Marshal's Headquarters,
Sept. 1, 1879.

General Order No. 2.

Col. Dana W. King, Eighth New Hampshire Volunteers, is charged with the organization and command of the division of veteran soldiers in the dedicatory ceremonies of Sept. 11. All appointments, communications, and general orders, bearing his signature, will be official, and will be respected and obeyed accordingly.

War veterans in all parts of the State are urgently invited to co-operate with Col. King in securing the grandest parade since the close of the war.

HENRY H. HUSE, *Chief Marshal.*

(Official)

Wm. R. Patten, *Chief of Staff.*

Pursuant to the above, the undersigned hereby assumes command of the veteran division that will parade at the dedication of the Manchester soldiers' monument.

The division will rendezvous on Railroad square, Manchester, on Thursday, Sept. 11, at nine o'clock in the morning, or on arrival of morning trains.

As far as practicable the old regimental organizations will be preserved, but battalions and companies may be formed for the occasion by veterans of any town or city.

Staff officers will be announced by subsequent orders. Battalion and company officers will be selected by the various commands.

To secure uniformity, dark clothes, dark slouch hat, and white gloves should be worn, with army corps and regimental badges on left breast.

A special badge for the occasion will be given each veteran in line.

Reduced rates of fare having been made over the railroads, and the city of Manchester having provided dinner for all veterans who may join the parade, it is hoped every veteran soldier will feel it a pleasure and a duty to participate on this occasion.

The division commander, with staff, will be on the grounds designated for rendezvous early on the morning of the 11th, to whom all battalions, companies, or veterans, unassigned, will report.

An "N. H." guidon and State colors will designate headquarters of divisions.

DANA W. KING, *Commanding Veteran Division.*

Col. George Bowers issued the following general order: —

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT NEW HAMPSHIRE, G. A. R.,
NASHUA, August 18, 1879.

GENERAL ORDER No. 7.

I. Having, in behalf of the Grand Army Republic, Department New Hampshire, accepted an invitation extended by the citizens of Manchester, to be present and participate in the ceremonies attending the dedication of the soldiers' monument, as announced in General Order No. 5, July 17: The commander hereby orders, that the several posts of this department assemble for that purpose, at Manchester, on the morning of Thursday, Sept. 11.

II. Inasmuch as one entire division of Grand Army men and veterans will constitute an important feature of the parade, every post should endeavor to be present with full ranks. Each post will constitute a command in itself — *all* forming an escort for department and national officers of the Grand Army — and will be assigned position in line by a staff officer to be hereafter designated.

III. Posts should be uniformed in dark clothes, Grand Army hat or cap, with cord and metal wreath, white belts, regulation badge, white gloves.

Posts that have not yet provided themselves with uniforms, will not, on that

account, be debarred from the line; for all such, dark clothes, dark slouch hats, white gloves, are all that will be required.

IV. The details of post formation and drill are delegated to post commanders; either Casey's or Upton's Tactics may be used, also such music as desired, either bands or drum corps.

V. Arrangements for reduced railroad fares having been made, each post commander should notify the railroad agents at their respective stations of the probable number of tickets required, as early as Sept. 6.

VI. All comrades of the Grand Army who may be present at Manchester on that day are most cordially invited to join in the exercises and parade, and for all whose posts may not be represented in line a battalion will be formed.

VII. Past department commanders, and staff officers — whose presence is not required with their posts — are requested to report in person to the commander, at the chief marshal's tent, thirty minutes prior to formation of line, uniformed with dark coat and trousers, white vest, black military hat, with cord and *embroidered* wreath, badge of official rank, and white gloves, no belt or sash.

Post commanders will report in person for orders, immediately upon arrival at Manchester, to the assistant adjutant-general at the chief marshal's tent; they will also forward to these headquarters, prior to Sept. 9, the probable number of disabled, infirm, and aged comrades that will be unable to march, for whom barges or carriages will be provided.

VIII. Further details as to formation of line, order of march, etc., etc., will be promulgated if necessary, after receipt of general orders from headquarters chief marshal, Maj. H. H. Huse.

IX. That portion of the dedication ceremonies assigned to the Grand Army being exceedingly impressive and appropriate, the commander relies upon the hearty co-operation of all true and earnest comrades to render the occasion the most interesting and imposing pageant the order in the State has ever participated in.

Comrades, proud veterans of New Hampshire, — the generous city of Manchester confers great honor upon you and your fallen comrades, in thus bequeathing to posterity this grand memorial to your gallantry and sacrifices. Let us, then, once again, "close up the column," and, true to our watchword, "FRATERNITY, CHARITY, LOYALTY," evince that the patriot's pride and the patriot's love still inspire us to duty.

GEORGE BOWERS, *Commander.*

By order.

W. H. D. COCHRANE, *Assistant Adjutant-General.*

# THE PROCESSION.

# THE PROCESSION.

The vast multitudes that crowded the streets of the city on the morning of the 11th of September testified to the general interest which the public had in the notable event. Extra trains over the various railroads brought to the city over thirty thousand people. The highways in all directions were thronged with every description of a vehicle, and countless numbers of pedestrians helped to swell the ever-increasing tide that flowed to the city. As this was likely to be the last occasion when a fitting public demonstration could be made to honor the noble men who had gone forth to fight their country's battles, the whole body of the people seemed determined that the tribute should be worthy of the occasion, and with a common impulse our citizens vied with each other in decorating public buildings and private residences with flags, banners, and other appropriate and beautiful devices.

Business was generally suspended throughout the city, and the eager and exultant throng hailed with voices of proud acclaim the veterans as they passed, and pressed with patriotic joy into the streets along which the procession moved to the place of dedication. As the more prominent guests arrived in the city, they were conveyed to the City Hall in charge of Mr. Walter S. Holt, chief usher, and his assistants, where they were formally received by Ex-Gov. P. C. Cheney and other members of the citizens' committee and the members of the city government. Lunch was furnished in the upper hall by Dooling of Boston.

The military, Grand Army of the Republic, and veteran organizations were escorted to the Fair Grounds by the First Regiment New Hampshire National Guard, and furnished a substantial collation by Quartermaster A. G. Fairbanks.

The Masons, Odd Fellows, Knights of Pythias, and Grangers were received and taken in charge by the resident lodges of their respective fraternities.

Nothing occurred during the celebration to interfere with the execution of the orders of the day except a light shower which commenced just after the column was formed and lasted less than ten minutes.

At the time assigned, half-past twelve o'clock, P. M., the procession moved in the following order, passing through Elm, Myrtle, Beech, Lowell, Pine, Concord, Beech, Hanover, Elm, and Central streets, to the monument: —

Platoon of Police, in charge of Capt. David Perkins.

American Band of Providence, D. W. Reeves, leader; twenty-five pieces.

Sturtevant Post No. 2, G. A. R., Concord, eighty-five men. — J. T. Batchelder, commander.

Henry H. Huse, chief marshal.

William R. Patten, chief of staff.

S. S. Piper, adjutant-general.

E. C. Shirley, assistant adjutant-general.

A. G. Fairbanks, chief quartermaster.

Daniel R. Prescott, assistant quartermaster.

J. G. Sturgis, surgeon.

George W. Riddle, signal officer.

MARSHALS.

George W. Nichols,
Andrew C. Wallace,
Darwin A. Simons,
Henry C. Merrill,
Thomas Connolly,
A. W. Quint,
Henry B. Fairbanks,
George O. Fabens,
Maurice A. Holton,
Rufus W. Berry,
Daniel F. Healy,
Stephen C. Amsden,

Edson G. Stark, Charles J. Darrah,
Isaac L. Heath, Felix M. Boire,
John A. Wiley, David Wadsworth,
U. A. Carswell, L. Melville French,
F. W. McKinley.

MILITARY DEPARTMENT.

Capt. S. S. Piper in charge.

FIRST SUB-DIVISION.

Batchelder and Stokes's Drum Corps.

Manchester Cadets, forty men. — Capt. F. H. Challis, commanding.

His Excellency Gov. Natt Head, commander-in-chief.

Maj.-Gen. Augustus D. Ayling, adjutant-general.

Brig.-Gen. John W. Sturtevant, inspector-general.

Brig.-Gen. Charles H. Burns, judge-advocate-general.

Brig.-Gen. Jacob H. Gallinger, surgeon-general.

Brig.-Gen. George T. Cruft, quartermaster-general.

Brig.-Gen. Benjamin F. Rackley, commissary-general.

Col. David L. Jewell, aid-de-camp.

Col. Charles E. Balch, aid-de-camp.

Col. Winthrop N. Dow, aid-de-camp.

Col. Frank C. Churchill, aid-de-camp.

First Regiment Band, Horace D. Gordon, leader; twenty-five pieces.

First Regiment Drum Corps, twelve men.

First Regiment New Hampshire National Guard, Col. John J. Dillon, commanding; William H. H. Greenwood, lieutenant-colonel; George M. L. Lane, major; Samuel Cooper, adjutant; Benjamin L. Hartshorn, quartermaster; Levi L. Aldrich, paymaster; Henry E. Newell, surgeon; John B. Hall, assistant surgeon; Henry Powers, chaplain.

Strafford Guards (Company A), Dover, forty men. — Joseph S. Abbott, captain; George H. Demerritt, first lieutenant; Frederick Emmot, second lieutenant.

Sheridan Guards (Company B), Manchester, fifty-three men. — Patrick A. Devine, captain; John Cavanaugh, first lieutenant; Alexander Campbell, second lieutenant.

Portsmouth Guards (Company C), Portsmouth, fifty men. — James E. Ford, captain; John S. Mills, first lieutenant; John Connors, second lieutenant.

Portsmouth Heavy Artillery (Company D), Portsmouth, forty-six men. — Shirley

B. Cunningham, captain; Appleton Tredick, first lieutenant; Edward F. Swasey, second lieutenant.

Governor Straw Rifles (Company E), Manchester, fifty-one men. — John Y. Cressey, captain; Isaac L. Sawyer, first lieutenant; William A. Glines, second lieutenant.

Lane Rifles (Company F), Candia, fifty-three men. — Henry T. Eaton, captain; Jesse C. Crowell, first lieutenant; Thomas E. Simpson, second lieutenant.

Newmarket Guards (Company G), Newmarket, fifty men. — John J. Hanson, captain; Alanson C. Haines, first lieutenant; Andrew Randall, second lieutenant.

Great Falls Light Infantry (Company H), Great Falls, forty-eight men. — William Hacking, captain; Eugene Webber, first lieutenant; John Raynard, second lieutenant.

Manchester Veterans (Company I), Manchester, forty-three men. — George H. Dodge, captain; David A. Page, first lieutenant; Henry H. Everett, second lieutenant.

Head Guards (Company K), Manchester, fifty-three men. — Charles H. Reed, captain; Charles W. Barker, Jr., first lieutenant; John G. Lovejoy, second lieutenant.

Escorting guests of the regiment.

Ransom Guards Band, Henry W. Hatch, leader; twenty-eight pieces.

Ransom Guards of St. Albans, Vt., forty-five men. — F. S. Stranahan, captain; S. H. Wood, first lieutenant; W. H. Farrar, second lieutenant.

Col. T. S. Peck, commanding Vermont militia, and staff.

Brig.-Gen. J. M. Clough.

Lieut.-Col. D. S. Corser, assistant adjutant-general; Maj. William R. Patten, judge-advocate; Maj. James G. Sturgis, medical director; Maj. David Urch, assistant inspector-general; Capt. George W. Nichols, brigade quartermaster; Capt. John S. Rowell, brigade commissary; Capt. E. G. Stark, Lieut. Fred P. Wilson, aids-de-camp.

(Second Regiment New Hampshire National Guard, not represented.)

Third Regiment New Hampshire National Guard, Col. Joab N. Patterson, commanding.

Lieut.-Col. True Sanborn, Jr., commanding battalion.

Merrimack Guards (Company B), Capt. George H. Haines.

State Capital Guards (Company C), Capt. George W. Felt.

Pillsbury Light Guards (Company E), Capt. William H. Happny.

Section A, First New Hampshire Battery, Lieut. A. M. Caswell and Sergeant George E. Glines; thirty-five men, with two gun-carriages, fully equipped and rigged.

The first sub-division acting as escort to the second and third sub-divisions of this department, composed as follows: —

SECOND SUB-DIVISION.

Grand Army of the Republic, escorting Department Commander and staff, as follows: —

Marshals, Capt. D. Wadsworth, Lieut. S. R. Wallace.

Nashua Cornet Band, twenty-six pieces. — N. W. Marshall, leader.

Post No. 7, Nashua, ninety men, in battalion of three companies. — W. H. D. Cochrane, commander; T. B. Crowley, adjutant.

Post No. 42, Lowell, guests of Post No. 7, forty men. — C. E. Stott, commander.

Concord Drum Corps.

Loyal delegation from Post No. 3, Manchester, and detachments from other Posts. — Past Dept. Commander T. W. Challis, commanding.

Post No. 8, Great Falls, twenty-five men. — C. L. Chapman, commander.

Post No. 10, Newport, twenty-five men. — G. H. Waldron, commander.

Milford Cornet Band, twenty-two pieces. — A. E. Nichols, leader.

Post No. 11, Milford, thirty men. — F. P. Hood, commander.

Post No. 27, New Ipswich, with delegation from Post No. 19, Fitchburg, forty men. — M. P. Donley, commander.

Post No. 29, Pittsfield, thirty men. — John Waldo, commander.

Post No. 31, Fisherville, forty-two men. — G. W. Corey, commander.

Drum Corps.

Post No. 33, Hampstead, thirty-two men. — A. H. Davis, commander.

Post No. 34, Kingston, thirty men. — D. B. Currier, commander.

Haverhill Band, twenty-four pieces. — S. D. Perkins, leader.

Post No. 47, Haverhill, Mass., guests of Posts Nos. 33 and 34, sixty-six men. — C. Kaler, commander.

Ashland Drum Corps.

Post No. 35, Ashland, thirty-eight men. — F. M. Flanders, commander.

Post No. 36, Lake Village, thirty men. — M. A. Haynes, commander.

Post No. 39, Suncook, thirty-four men. — R. H. Paine, commander.

Post No. 41, Londonderry, thirty-two men. — O. B. Stokes, commander.

Gilford Cornet Band, twenty pieces. — Joseph L. Smith, leader.

Post No. 42, Plymouth, fifty-eight men. — O. H. P. Craig, commander.

Post No. 43, Amherst, twenty-eight men. — J. B. Fay, commander.

Post No. 44, West Concord, twenty-five men. — W. W. Holden, commander.

Post No. 45, East Derry, twenty-four men. — A. A. Pressey, commander.

Post No. 46, Weare, thirty men. — A. H. Sawyer, commander.

Belknap Cornet Band, twenty-five pieces. — Perley Putnam, leader.

Post No. 37, Laconia, seventy-five men. — S. M. S. Moulton, commander.

Carriage containing Col. George Bowers, department commander; Col. T. J. Whipple, judge-advocate; Dr. G. P. Greeley, chief of staff; Maj. A. B. Thompson, senior council.

Carriage containing Col. D. M. White, junior vice-commander; Dr. D. B. Nelson, medical director; Rev. Paul S. Adams, chaplain; Rev. S. S. N. Greeley, aid-de-camp.

Carriage containing Maj. R. P. Staniels, inspector-general; Maj. R. O. Greenleaf, quartermaster-general; Col. J. E. Larkin, past commander; Capt. A. S. Eaton, past commander.

Barge containing members of the council, aids-de-camp, and past commanders.

Barges and wagon with disabled comrades.

THIRD SUB-DIVISION.

Lisbon Drum Corps, H. O. Cram, leader; twenty-one pieces.

War Veterans, three hundred men. — Col. Dana W. King, Nashua, commanding; Edwin P. Richardson, Manchester, late of the United States navy, chief of staff; Col. T. A. Barker, Westmoreland, late of the Fourteenth New Hampshire Volunteers, adjutant-general; Capt. A. J. Haugh, Lowell, Col. Thomas E. Barker, Boston, Capt. Otis C. Wyatt, Tilton, Col. Charles H. Long, Claremont, Lieut. Fred P. Cram, Exeter, Capt. T. P. Flynn, Lebanon, Maj. Jesse T. Angell, Florence, Mass., aids-de-camp.

Manchester Battalion of Veterans, escorting

Lowell Battalion of Veterans, Nashua Battalion of Veterans, Veteran organizations and Veterans from all parts of the State.

Barges containing disabled and infirm veteran soldiers.

## CENTER DIVISION.

Maj. J. G. Sturgis in charge.

FIRST SUB-DIVISION.

Hildreth's Cornet Band, Suncook, C. B. Hildreth, leader, T. G. Fookes, director; twenty-three pieces.

Manchester Fire Department, as follows: —

Thomas W. Lane, chief engineer; Benjamin C. Kendall, Orin E. Kimball, assistant engineers.

Amoskeag Steam Fire Engine Company No. 1, fourteen men. — Capt. George R. Simmons, foreman; A. D. Scovill, assistant foreman; Will A. Butterfield, clerk.

E. W. Harrington Hose Company No. 3, with reserve engine E. W. Harrington No. 3, twelve men. — Ruel Manning, assistant foreman; Joseph Schofield, clerk.

N. S. Bean Steam Fire Engine Company No. 4, fourteen men. — Capt. Eugene S. Whitney, foreman; Charles E. Ham, assistant foreman; Edgar G. Abbott, clerk.

Reserve engine, Fire King No. 2. — H. S. Reed, driver.

Pennacook Hose Company No. 1, twenty men. — Capt. Albert Maxfield, foreman; Clarence D. Palmer, assistant foreman; Joseph E. Merrill, clerk.

Massabesic Hose Company No. 2, twelve men. — Capt. Henry W. Fisher, foreman; J. F. Seaward, assistant foreman; Henry G. Seaman, clerk.

Excelsior Hook and Ladder Company No. 1, twenty-five men. — Capt. John N. Chase, foreman; A. L. N. Robertson, assistant foreman; George E. Glines, clerk.

Supply wagon. — Dennis Sullivan, driver.

SECOND SUB-DIVISION.

Public Schools of Manchester.

Barge containing young ladies representing States and Territories. Team furnished and driven by John C. Ray, superintendent of State Reform School.

Mamie Ray, Lizzie Moore, Mattie Newhall, Cora Gilman, Allie Johnson, Ruthie Johnson, Lizzie Burns, Fannie Burns, Ella Burns, Ida Brigham, Carrie Brigham, Sena Merrill, Mary Lizzie Gage, Nettie Knight, Nettie Ainsworth, Ida Platts, Hattie Johnson, Minnie Mills, Iry Batchelder, Nellie Boynton, Gerty Horton, Annie Currier, Mattie Bean, Annie Prescott, Henrietta Walker, Martha Brigham, Carrie Gage, Jennie Snow, Ella Hope, Carrie Gonzales, Gertrude Fogg, Clara Bradley, Louisa Hill, Sadie Savory, Maud Baker, Ella Ferguson, Nellie Eager, Carrie Lee, Hortense Sutcliffe, Josie Dearborn, Hattie Stearns, Lelia Brooks, Mary True, Addie Moore, Nellie James, Freddie Briggs, Jennie Lull, Mamie Ferguson, Florence Bartlett, Emma Chadwick, Lula Hill, Annie Davis, Mamie Clark.

THIRD SUB-DIVISION.

City government and invited guests, as follows: —

Barouche containing his Honor John L. Kelly, mayor; Hon. Daniel Clark, president of the day; Hon. J. W. Patterson, orator; Rev. E. G. Selden, chaplain.

Carriage containing George Keller, architect; M. J. Power, artist; Messrs. Frederick and Field, contractors.

Barge containing James A. Weston, Joseph B. Clark, Patrick Fahey, L. B. Bodwell, John W. Dickey, T. W. Challis, W. G. Hoyt, building committee; John M. Stanton, Thomas L. Thorpe, J. W. Whittle, Carl C. Shepard, C. W. Eager, C. H. Hodgman, John B. Clarke, George A. Hanscom, J. M. Chandler, Ira Cross, S. S. Piper, committee on dedication; B. F. Dame.

Barge containing city government of Manchester.

Barouche containing Hon. Horace A. Brown, mayor of Concord; Hon. Charles Holman, mayor of Nashua; Hon. William H. Sise, mayor of Portsmouth; and Hon. Richard Stewart, mayor of Keene.

Barge containing the city government of Keene.

Barge containing the city government of Concord.

Barge containing the city government of Nashua.

Barge containing the city government of Portsmouth.

Barouche containing Gov. Van Zandt of Rhode Island, and staff.

Barouche containing Gov. Garcelon of Maine, and staff.

Barouche containing Ex-Governors Goodwin and Cheney.

Carriage containing ex-mayors of Manchester, D. A. Bunton, John Hosley, I. W. Smith, J. F. James.

Barouche containing Senators E. H. Rollins and H. W. Blair, and Congressmen J. F. Briggs, Evarts W. Farr, and J. G. Hall.

Barouche containing governor's council, as follows: Hon. Warren Brown, Hon. Hiram A. Tuttle, Hon. Nathan Parker, Hon. James Burnap, Hon. Joseph Burrows.

Carriage containing Hon. Moody Currier, Samuel Fay, William Amory.

Carriage containing B. C. Dean, Roger Wolcott, J. L. Stackpole.

Carriage containing Col. Hawkes Fearing, Gen. A. F. Stevens, Gen. M. W. Tappan, Gen. M. T. Donohoe.

Carriage containing A. B. Thompson, secretary of state; I. W. Hammond, deputy secretary of state; Hon. C. W. Stanley.

Carriage containing J. P. Bancroft, superintendent of the asylum for the insane; Hon. Oliver Pillsbury, insurance commissioner; John Kimball, commissioner on building new state-prison.

Carriage containing Railroad Commissioners Granville P. Conn, J. E. French.

Carriage containing Bank Commissioners L. W. Cogswell and J. G. Kimball, and Pension Agent Col. E. L. Whitford.

Carriage containing Fish Commissioners Samuel Webber and Luther Hayes, and Special Commissioners on affairs of Lake Winnipesaukee, Hon. C. W. Woodman and H. P. Rolfe.

Carriage containing Hon. Jewett Connor and Hon. J. M. Parker, of board of equalization; W. H. H. Mason, trustee of agricultural college; A. F. Howard, collector of port of Portsmouth.

Barouches containing Messrs. J. D Lyman, C. S. Averill, C. F. Stone, G. B. Spalding, K. S. Hall, B. M. Mason, Howard F. Hill, E. A. Peterson, trustees of normal school.

Barouche containing A. C. Clement, J. W. Peppard, trustees of state reform school.

Barouche containing Dexter Richards, David Gillis, J. B. Walker, trustees of the asylum for the insane.

Barouches containing Moses Humphrey, B. F. Hutchinson, C. F. Kingsbury, William H. Hills, James O. Adams, Albert DeMeritte, board of agriculture.

Barouche containing Rev. Sullivan Holman, chaplain of prison; Richard C. Bartlett, commissioner of pilotage; E. P. Prescott, inspector of flour.

Barouche containing John Pender, John H. Flagg, William O. Sides, inspectors of customs; S. H. Marshall, deputy collector port of Portsmouth.

Barouche containing George A. Marden, Lowell; George S. Merrill, Lawrence; George M. Dewey, Michigan; Stephen O'Meara, city editor "Boston Journal."

Carriage containing Col. W. E. Stevens, Hon. O. C. Moore, Thomas C. Rand, Esq.

Barge containing Messrs. F. W. Miller, H. C. Ferry, George E. Foster, H. P. Grandy, Messrs. Barton and Prescott, I. W. Quimby, J. D. P. Wingate, A. A. Rotch, Otis S. Eastman, B. B. and F. P. Whittemore, J. E. Pecker, C. H. Kimball, C. H. Parker, R. F. Holton.

## CIVIC DEPARTMENT.

Col. E. C. Shirley in charge; Capt. E. G. Stark, aid.

### FIRST SUB-DIVISION.

Goffstown Band, L. H. Stark, leader; twenty-two pieces.

Wonolanset Encampment No. 2.

James L. Sweet, chief patriarch; George W. Woodburn, high priest; James Lightbody, senior warden; U. A. Carswell, scribe; John Y. Cressey, treasurer; Eugene Clement, junior warden; John T. Robinson, captain; Oscar F. Bartlett, second captain.

Mount Washington Encampment No. 16.

Thomas H. Howlett, chief patriarch; William T. Rowell, high priest; Frank A. Cadwell, senior warden; Henry B. Gillette, scribe; Charles H. Fisk, treasurer; Oliver H. Abbott, junior warden; John K. Piper, first captain; John N. Bruce, second captain.

Concord Uniformed Patriarchs.

William K. Norton, captain; Moses Ladd, vice-captain; Byron Atwood, scribe.

Townsend Band, S. A. Tyler, leader; twenty-two pieces.

Nashoonon Encampment, Nashua; forty men.

R. M. Blanchard, chief captain; H. S. Ashley, subordinate captain.

Indian Head Encampment, Nashua; twenty-five men.

C. O. Batchelder, chief patriarch; C. N. Greenwood, senior warden; P. L. Allen, high priest; J. A. Small, scribe; C. A. Lovejoy, treasurer; N. Greenwood, junior warden; W. E. Taggart, chief captain; G. P. Hill, subordinate captain.

Quochecho and Prescott Encampments, Dover; fifty men.

C. F. Peel, captain, commanding.

Baronche containing John W Saul, most worthy grand patriarch; L. F. McKinney, most worthy grand master; George D. Lamos, most eminent grand high priest; S. C. Gould, right worthy grand senior warden.

Carriage containing L. K. Peacock, right worthy grand treasurer; J. W. Colcord, right worthy grand junior warden; W. H. Lamprey, worthy grand inside sentinel; H. S. Gray, worthy grand outside sentinel.

Carriage containing John R. Miller, John H. Locke, George A. Cummings, and H. A. Farrington, grand representatives.

SECOND SUB-DIVISION.

Manchester French Band, J. Lafricain, leader; twenty-five pieces.

Trinity Commandry No. 1, Manchester; one hundred and fifty men.

Andrew Bunton, eminent commander; Harvey L. Currier, generalissimo; John K. Piper, captain-general; John D. Patterson, prelate; Benjamin G. Cumner, senior warden; Daniel A. Clifford, junior warden; James A. Weston, treasurer; Joseph E. Bennett, recorder; Frank Dowst, standard-bearer; Henry Colby, sword-bearer; George H. True, warder; Benjamin W. Robinson, Frederick S. Manning, Frank S. Bodwell, captains of guards; George A. Bailey, sentinel.

Great Falls Cadet Band; nineteen pieces.

De Witt Clinton Commandry No. 2, Portsmouth; fifty men.

William P. Walker, eminent commander; Charles W. Gardner, generalissimo; John H. Cheever, captain-general; John Christie, prelate; Charles W. Norton, senior warden; Calvin Page, junior warden; Wingate N. Ilsley, treasurer; James L. Parker, recorder; Daniel G. Raitt, standard-bearer; Thomas E. O. Marvin, sword-bearer; Benjamin F. Webster, warder; Harry G. Tauton, captain of third guard; Henry H. Ham, Jr., captain of second guard; George F. Thompson, captain of first guard; John Nutter, sentinel.

Third Regiment Band, Concord, William Hall, leader; twenty-five pieces.

Mount Horeb Commandry No. 3, Concord; ninety-four men.

Joseph W. Hildreth, eminent commander; Charles N. Towle, generalissimo; Frank D. Woodbury, captain-general; Edward Dow, prelate; Charles C. Danforth, senior warden; Thomas A. Pilsbury, junior warden; Stillman Humphrey, treasurer; Edgar H. Woodman, recorder; Frank B. Cochran, standard-bearer; Frank L. Sanders, sword-bearer; Waldo A. Russell, warder.

North Star Commandry No. 4, Lancaster; forty men.

E. R. Kent, eminent commander; T. S. Ellis, Charles A. Cleaveland, Henry J. Cummings, Nelson Sparks, Frank Smith, Charles M. Burleigh, E. V. Cobleigh, John M. Whipple, Ira E. Woodward, George S. Stockwell, Thomas C. Gray, George Van Dyke, Daniel Proctor, Jared H. Plaisted, Nathan R. Perkins, Moses F. Gordon, Fred N. Day, Arthur L. Meserve, E. D. Stockwell, Lafayette Moore, Asa L. Palmer, A. M. Thompson, John S. Ockington, E. C. Roby, George Barrett, B. T. Olcott, J. W. Barney.

Officers of the Grand Commandry.

Albert S. Wait, Newport, right eminent grand commander; R. E. Sir John S. Kidder, Manchester, acting vice eminent deputy grand commander; R. E. Sir Joseph W. Fellows, Manchester, acting eminent grand generalissimo; Nathan P. Hunt, Manchester, eminent grand captain-general; R. E. Sir John D. Patterson, Manchester, acting eminent grand prelate; Frank A. McKean, Nashua, eminent grand treasurer; George P. Cleaves, eminent grand recorder; Thomas S. Ellis, Lancaster, eminent grand senior warden; Milton A. Taylor, Nashua, eminent grand junior warden; Sir Edward Gustine, Keene, acting eminent grand standard-bearer; Sir Thomas H. Johnson, Salem, Mass., acting eminent grand sword-bearer; Sir D. B. Vickery, Haverhill, Mass., acting eminent grand warder; J. Frank Webster, Concord, eminent grand captain of the guards.

Dover Cornet Band, R. L. Reinwold, leader; twenty-five pieces.

St. Paul Commandry No. 5, Dover; seventy-five men.

Charles H. Sawyer, eminent commander; Henry P. Glidden, generalissimo; George P. Demeritt, captain-general; Rev. John B. Richmond, prelate; Ellery I. Bennett, senior warden; George F. Richards, junior warden; John T. W. Ham, treasurer; John H. Nealley, recorder; Aaron Roberts, standard-bearer; William H. Hanson, sword-bearer; Frank J. Woodman, warder; Horatio G. Hanson, armorer.

Sullivan Commandry No. 6, Claremont; fifty men.

Hosea W. Parker, eminent commander; George H. Stowell, generalissimo; Frederick Haubrich, captain-general; Edward Smiley, prelate; Charles H. Long,

senior warden; John W. Collins, junior warden; John T. Emerson, treasurer; Henry C. Deane, recorder; Hollis A. Jenne, standard-bearer; Levi Johnson, sword-bearer; George O. Woodcock, warder; William B. Henry, captain of third guard; Hiram G. Sherman, captain of second guard; James Young, captain of first guard; Edward H. Jacques, armorer and sentinel.

Second Regiment Band, Theodore Allen, leader; twenty-five pieces.

Hugh de Paynes Commandry No. 7, Keene; eighty men.

Solon S. Wilkinson, eminent commander; Royal H. Porter, generalissimo; Fred A. Barker, captain-general; Elisha Ayer, prelate; Joseph R. Beal, treasurer; Clark F. Rowell, recorder; Frank L. Howe, senior warden; Ormond E. Colony, junior warden; William S. Briggs, sword-bearer; Ainsworth M. Nims, standard-bearer; George J. Appleton, warder; Andrew R. Mason, captain of third guard; Chester L. Kingsbury, captain of second guard; George H. Jackson, captain of first guard; William G. Silsby, organist; George L. Whitney, armorer and sentinel.

Dunstable Band, Hiram Spalding, leader; twenty-one pieces.

St. George Commandry No. 8, Nashua; seventy-five men.

Henry A. Marsh, eminent commander; Frank A. McKean, generalissimo; Milton A. Taylor, captain-general; Ralph A. Arnold, prelate; John H. Clark, senior warden; Joshua W. Hunt, junior warden; Quincy A. Woodward, treasurer; Samuel Lamson, recorder; Nathan H. Foster, standard-bearer; James H. Hall, sword-bearer; Augustus D. Ayling, warder; Rufus Fitzgerald, captain of third guard; Addison Knights, captain of second guard; John H. Barr, captain of first guard.

Lafayette Lodge No. 41, Manchester.

John K. Wilson, worshipful master; William G. Garmon, senior warden; Evander G. Merrill, junior warden; Joseph E. Bennett, treasurer; Thomas W. Lane, secretary; Henry P. Priest, senior deacon; John T. Phillips, junior deacon; Edward B. Woodbury, senior steward; Charles J. Darrah, junior steward; Rufus L. Bartlett, marshal; Ezra Huntington, chaplain; George A. Bailey, tyler.

Washington Lodge No. 61, Manchester.

George A. Bailey, worshipful master; George E. Thompson, senior warden; Joseph Beddows, junior warden; N. W. Cumner, treasurer; Edward P. Sherburne, secretary; Charles A. Smith, representative to Grand Lodge; Douglass Mitchell, senior deacon; Willard C. Parker, junior deacon; Frederick S. Manning, senior steward; John T. Robinson, junior steward; Warren Harvey, marshal; Henry Powers, chaplain; Rufus L. Bartlett, tyler.

Escorting guests and the Grand Lodge of the State of New Hampshire, as follows:

Barouche containing Solon A. Carter, most worshipful grand master; Joseph Kidder, acting deputy grand master; F. A. McKean, senior grand warden; A. W. Baker, junior grand warden.

Carriage containing George P. Cleaves, grand secretary; James Adams, grand chaplain.

Carriage containing Henry Powers, grand chaplain; William A. Clough, acting senior grand deacon; H. E. Burnham, junior grand deacon.

Carriage containing grand steward and grand marshal.

THIRD SUB-DIVISION.

Franklin Band, twenty-two pieces.

Granite Lodge No. 3, Knights of Pythias.

W. W. Owen, past chancellor; Benjamin T. Rounds, chancellor commander; R. S. Corey, vice chancellor; John P. Young, prelate; F. W. McKinley, keeper of records and seal; H. E. Stevens, master of exchequer; W. E. Moore, master of finance; George W. Newell, master-at-arms; George A. Weeks, inner guard; R. W. Flanders, outer guard.

Merrimack Lodge No. 4, Knights of Pythias.

Charles M. Currier, past chancellor; Robert A. Seaver, chancellor commander; Andrew J. Hersey, vice chancellor; Charles E. Page, prelate; George F. Crosby, keeper of records and seal; Alonzo Day, master of finance; Charles W. Temple, master of exchequer; Parker H. Houston, master-at-arms; Caleb D. Emerson, inner guard; Samuel W. Shepard, outer guard.

Concord Lodge No. 8, Knights of Pythias, Concord.

Mount Belknap Lodge No. 20, Knights of Pythias, Laconia.

Oriental Lodge No. 12, Knights of Pythias, Suncook.

Nashua Lodge No. 5, Knights of Pythias, Nashua.

Officers of the Grand Lodge, Knights of Pythias, in carriages.

William E. Moore, of Granite Lodge No. 3, Manchester, grand chancellor; Albert T. Cotton, of Rising Sun Lodge No. 7, Rochester, grand vice chancellor; William A. Frye, of Pioneer Lodge No. 1, Newmarket, grand prelate; Lorenzo K. Peacock, of Concord Lodge No. 8, Concord, grand master of exchequer; Frank J. Pillsbury, of Concord Lodge No. 8, Concord, grand keeper of records and seal; Frederick Newman, of Hillsborough Lodge No. 17, Hillsborough Bridge, grand master-at-arms; John N. Haines, of Prospect Lodge No. 13, Great Falls, grand inner guard; Edwin G. Wilson, of Mount Belknap Lodge No. 20, Laconia, grand outer guard; Charles M. Lang, of Concord Lodge No. 8, Concord,

past grand chancellor; Daniel E. Howard, of Concord Lodge No. 8, Concord, past supreme representative; Silas C. Clatur, of Granite Lodge No. 3, Manchester, past supreme representative.

Saint Jean Baptiste Society; ninety-six men.

J. V. N. Goudreault, president; Charles Robitaille, vice-president; Dr. J. W. D. MacDonald, chief marshal.

Saint Paul's Total Abstinence Society; forty-five men.

John Tobin, president; James Reynolds, vice-president; Daniel J. Sweeney, William J. Murphy, secretaries; Festus Devine, treasurer.

Saint John's Total Abstinence Society.

Ancient Order of Hibernians; seventy men.

Dennis Dee, president; E. J. McLaughlin, vice-president.

Saint Patrick's Mutual Benefit and Protective Society; fifty men, in barges.

Daniel I. Mahoney, president; Peter Milon, vice-president.

Amoskeag Grange, Patrons of Husbandry, Manchester, Adam Dickey, master; eighty men.

Officers of the State Grange, Patrons of Husbandry.

Dudley T. Chase, Claremont, master; John D. Lyman, Exeter, lecturer; C. C. Shaw, Milford, secretary; F. L. Taylor, Danbury, steward.

Stark Grange, Dunbarton, William H. Stinson, master; seventy men.

Uncanoonuc Grange, Goffstown, George Pattee, master; sixty men.

Souhegan Grange, Amherst, J. G. Haselton, master; twenty men.

Nutfield Grange, Derry, J. R. Clark, master; twenty men.

Granite Grange, Milford, E. C. Hutchinson, master; thirty men.

Narragansett Grange, Bedford, Solomon Manning, master; sixty men.

# THE DEDICATION.

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At the west side, or front, of the monument, a grand stand was erected which seated two thousand people.

Admission to the various sections was by ticket, in the distribution of which particular effort was made to furnish them to the widows of soldiers, and to veterans of the war of 1812.

The stand was in charge of the following corps of ushers: Chief usher, U. A. Carswell; aids, William G. Everett, R. O. Burleigh, John C. Littlefield, Frank Smith, Henry M. Preston, I. G. Rowell.

The city government, distinguished guests, and Grand Lodge of Masons were given seats immediately in front of the monument. The ceremonies were in the following order: —

1. Introductory Address, by president of the day, Hon. Daniel Clark.
2. Prayer, by chaplain of the day, Rev. E. G. Selden.
3. Unveiling of Monument, by Col. George Bowers, dept. commander, Grand Army Republic.
4. Artillery Salute.
5. Keller's American Hymn, by American Band, D. W. Reeves, director.
6. Delivery of Monument to the City, by chairman of building committee, Hon. James A. Weston.
7. Acceptance of the Monument, by the mayor, Hon. John L. Kelly.
8. Dedication of Monument, by Grand Lodge of Masons, Solon A. Carter, master.
9. Inflammatus ("Stabat Mater"), American Band.
10. Poem, written for the occasion by Mrs. B. F. Dame; read by B. F. Dame.
11. Oration, by Hon. James W. Patterson.
12. Addresses, by Govs. Head, Garcelon, and Van Zandt.
13. Benediction, by Rev. E. G. Selden.

THE ADDRESS OF HON. DANIEL CLARK.

The war is over, and peace has come. The rebellion has been crushed, and slavery, which incited and envenomed the contest, has perished in the struggle.

The territory of the United States, from sea to sea, and from the Canadas to the Gulf, is undivided, and the supremacy of the Constitution has been maintained over every part. No State has been allowed to secede. The old flag of the Union, the stars and stripes, floats over all.

But, with the coming of peace, there have not returned to us many of the noble men who went forth to battle. They have fallen, — some of them on the field, or in the camp or hospital: and they sleep by the riverside and on the hillside; on the plain and on the mountain; in the cultivated field or wild wood; on the land and in the sea. The sound of their returning footfalls has not been heard, and their vacant chairs have not been filled.

Others have returned, maimed, wounded, broken, and have died among us, cheered by the offices of affection, and mourned by the mingled tears of gratitude and love; while others still survive, and many an "empty sleeve" or substituted crutch or wooden leg attests the sacrifices these men have made and the hardships they have endured. And now, as often as comes the leafy, budding month of May, they seek the graves of their fallen comrades and decorate them with flowers, and many a little flag attests where —

"Sleep the brave who sink to rest,
By all their country's wishes bless'd."

These graves, known and unknown, are now bound to the living by the mystic cords of memory and affection: but the "years glide by," and the generations pass; almost half a generation has gone since the war closed, and comrade after comrade has started on his last march. Soon all the grand army of the Union will have gone "over the river," and, encamped with "Father Abraham" on the shining plains beyond, thrice "three hundred thousand more."

Who then shall decorate these graves ? or what outward and visible acknowledgments shall there be of our gratitude for the services they have rendered ?

We would not have them neglected or forgotten or overlooked. Nay, rather we would have them in perpetual remembrance and constant view ; and to this end the city of Manchester has erected this monument, that it may be a perpetual decoration of the graves of the fallen, and a shrine in which shall be treasured the precious recollection of all that these men, living and dead, have braved, suffered, and endured.

I say "the living and the dead," for this monument is builded by the city in honor of both alike. Both were alike firm in their devotion to duty, and ready at their country's call. Both were equally brave, and all equally dared death that the government might be preserved. Soon all will sleep together, and we would honor them alike.

We have located it upon one of our most public squares, that the citizens, both native and foreign born, may behold it at morn and noon and evening, and renew, with every passing gaze, their devotion to Liberty and Union, and that the stranger " within our gates " shall know in what esteem we held these men, by whose heroism and devotion to duty the union of these United States has been preserved.

We have made it of granite and bronze, that it may resist the gnawing tooth of time, and teach to one generation after another how priceless is the legacy which the services of the grand army of the Union have enabled us to transmit to posterity.

Upon its top we have placed the figure of Victory, with a crown upon her head, denoting the supremacy of the government ; in her left hand she holds the wreaths with which she crowns those whose services we this day honor ; and in her right hand her sword, with the hilt advanced, in token of amity, and the point inclining backwards, that there be no more fratricidal strife.

Come, then, fellow-citizens, and assist in this dedication, and as we engage in these ceremonies may the glow of patriotism be brighter

and warmer in our hearts, and may they overflow with gratitude to that beneficent Providence which gave to our fathers this goodly land, and enabled them to establish this, best of all governments, and their sons to maintain it.

The Rev. E. G. Selden, pastor of the First Congregational Church, chaplain of the day, then offered a brief prayer.

THE UNVEILING.

At each of the four statues, which were appropriately veiled with American flags, was stationed a comrade in the full uniform of the Grand Army, — J. T. Batchelder, commander Post 2, A. H. Davis, commander Post 33, S. M. S. Moulton, commander Post 37, T. B. Crowley, adjutant Post 7, who, at a given signal from the department commander, Col. George Bowers, pulled the halyards running up the flags, amidst the ringing of all the city bells, the screech of locomotives at the railroad station, and the booming of cannon by the First New Hampshire Battery, Capt. S. S. Piper.

The monument being unveiled, the vast assemblage joined with the Grand Army of the Republic in singing "America," with band accompaniment. The adjutant-general, Col. W. H. D. Cochrane, then advanced toward the commander, from the center, about-faced, and at bugle-call three heralds, Comrades D. R. Pierce, assistant department commander, representing "Fraternity"; D. M. White, junior vice commander, representing "Charity"; M. A. Haynes, senior vice commander, representing "Loyalty," advanced to the front, to within three paces of the officer, where they were commanded by him to "proclaim to all comrades and to the world the great principles of the Grand Army of the Republic." The heralds then, with fine military precision, saluted the officer, right about-faced together, and, in turn, repeated the following proclamation: —

*First Herald.* — "We proclaim as the foundation-stone of our order the principle of Fraternity. The fraternity of a brotherhood

welded together by common danger: a fraternity which knows not former rank. We hail each other as comrades."

*Second Herald.* — "We proclaim the principle of Charity. The true soldier's hand is ever open for the relief of a suffering comrade, and for the protection of those whom the dead have left to our charge. Blessed is the heart that warms in the sunshine of Charity."

*Third Herald.* — "We proclaim the crowning principle of Loyalty. Loyalty to the living, loyalty to the memory of the dead; that loyalty to country which bares the sword in the hour of supreme peril, and of the breasts of loyal men forms living ramparts against the assaults of foreign foes and domestic traitors."

The heralds then all joined hands and faced to the front, while the adjutant-general repeated the lines: —

"So stand we all united. Ever cherish the principles of our order, Fraternity, Charity, Loyalty."

Returning to line, Commander Bowers advanced toward the comrades, and as he did so Col. Cochrane gave the order, "Present arms!" Col. Bowers closed the ceremonies of unveiling by delivering the following address: —

*Comrades, Veterans, and Citizens of Manchester,* — We stand here beneath the brow of heaven at this time to do what, under the providence of God, who holds in his hand the destinies of nations, is but a sacred duty which we owe to those to whose memory this noble structure has been reared, and words of mine will but feebly express the debt of gratitude we owe to the brave men who periled their lives in the interests of that form of government the like of which does not exist beneath the sun.

When the day of darkness came upon us, these men, true to their own hearthstones, true to the patriotism of the fathers, true to their own consciences, and therefore true to God, went forth, baring their forms to the red storms of war, in whose bloody footsteps we are

reaping the sweet flowers of peace. They were ready to die, if need be, not for fame, not for wealth or for name, — oh, no! — but for a principle that underlies the form of government under which we live. And if, in the midst of the surging tempest of war, they were asked to scale some height of the enemy, some seemingly impregnable one, it was not the ONE who responded, but ALL; and step by step they went up, planting their colors there, not all of them to answer to their names beneath those colors, but to hear them called in the muster-roll around the throne of God. Is it not meet, then, that we stand here to-day with these surroundings, beneath this monument which has been erected to speak, as it will day by day, in the lengthening days of our nation's glory? It speaks the sentiments which these brave men, to whose memory it has been reared, would utter, could they but open their cold lips, saying, Whatever else may be, one truth shall be upheld, that sacred, next to our faith and our God, shall our flag ever be. Let this monument, then, stand forever as a token of our everlasting gratitude and our obligation to the men whose memory it perpetuates, standing as the evidence of things that have been, and, under God, shall be.

Should any ruthless or partisan hand ever dare to seek the life-blood of the nation, — perish whatever else, — Our country, our whole country, forever shall be our watchword. Let those who shall come in the morning, at noon-day, or evening's close, to look upon this work, and to recall the names it brings to mind, but become inspired with the patriotism that has reared this monument, and there shall not be one star blotted out from the horizon of our nation's glory.

### THE ADDRESS OF EX-GOV. JAMES A. WESTON.

*Mr. Mayor*, — The building committee of the soldiers' monument, having discharged the duties for which they were chosen about two years since, would now surrender to you, as chief magistrate of the city, the result of their labors.

In selecting a design for this monument from the many offered by

eminent architects, the committee were influenced, not only by the artistic merit of the one adopted, but by the general fitness of its style — the modern Gothic — to express the sentiment intended; and it has been a satisfaction to us to have the indorsement by the public of our selection. This structure is no duplicate of similar works; the statuary and all the architectural features are original in design and application; the materials, bronze and New Hampshire granite, are the most appropriate and enduring; and its construction, from the laying of its foundation to the last detail of its work, shows skilled and faithful labor.

The statuary, symbols, and inscription best tell the story and purpose of the monument in honoring the citizen soldier; but it is fitting, in the formalities of delivering this work over to your custody, to note in official form its principal features. The design embodies the threefold idea of an historical and a military monument, and a fountain: and in its cruciform base includes a basin, thirty feet in width, inclosed in a parapet of ornamental character. In the center of each of the four projecting arms of the basin is a pedestal, on a line with the parapet, supporting each a bronze statue of heroic size, representing the principal divisions of service in the army and navy; namely, the infantry soldier, the cavalryman, artilleryman, and sailor. Alternating in pairs between these figures are eight bronze posts for gas-lights, surmounted by our national emblem.

The column, fifty feet in height, rising from the center of the basin, is supported on a circular pedestal four feet in diameter, and is crowned with a capital richly carved with appropriate Gothic ornament; upon this is placed a colossal statue, in granite, eight feet in height, representing Victory with her mural crown, a shield lying at her feet, and holding a wreath and recumbent sword, emblematic of triumph and peace. This figure, irrespective of the sentiment which it admirably conveys, is a fine work of art in its attitude, features, and drapery. At the base of the column is placed a shield with the arms of the city; while above are displayed flags and weapons, the trophies of war.

Surrounding the circular pedestal is a bronze bas-relief, four feet in height, representing such incidents of recruiting, arming, parting from friends, and marching, as tell, in a simple and effective manner, the meaning of the memorial.

The base of the pedestal is octagonal in form, and on its west or front side bears a bronze tablet, on which these words are inscribed :

IN HONOR OF
THE MEN OF MANCHESTER
WHO GAVE THEIR SERVICES
IN THE WAR WHICH
PRESERVED THE UNION OF THE STATES
AND
SECURED EQUAL RIGHTS TO ALL UNDER
THE CONSTITUTION
THIS MONUMENT IS BUILT
BY
A GRATEFUL CITY

This inscription was prepared by our fellow-townsman, Mr. H. W. Herrick, and was selected from the large number contributed, by a committee of literary gentlemen appointed for that purpose.

Above the bas-relief are twelve gargoyles, attached to the cornice of the circular pedestal, and issuing from them are jets of water falling into the basin below.

The four principal figures, in bronze, are works of artistic merit, and were modeled and cast expressly for this structure. The careful finish and general character of this important feature of the work have given much satisfaction.

In transferring to the city this monument, it is only justice to the contractors, Messrs. Frederick and Field, of Quincy, Mass.; to Mr. M. J. Power, of the fine-art foundry, New York, who furnished the bronze work, and to the sculptors, Buberl, Richards, and Hartley, also of New York, to bear testimony to their fidelity and skill: also to express satisfaction in the superintendence of the work by the architect and

designer, Mr. George Keller of Hartford, Conn., to whom the committee desire to acknowledge their indebtedness for much of the success that has been attained. From the laying of the corner-stone, Decoration Day, May 30, 1878, to the completion of the work, great care has been taken that honest material and faithful workmanship should characterize every step of progress.

And now, as this monument passes from the official supervision of the building committee, — a work which they have earnestly desired should be worthy of the city, and worthy of the brave men whose services it commemorates, we are reminded of the important labors performed by one of our number, who is not permitted to unite with us in these ceremonies. The zeal and disinterested services of the lamented Dr. E. M. Tubbs, prominent in the initiation of the enterprise, deserve this recognition at our hands.

Having thus discharged the trust confided to us, we yield our position, with the conviction that the city of Manchester has worthily fulfilled a patriotic and sacred duty, in here marking, in appropriate form, her sentiments of gratitude to her citizen soldiers. And as generations succeed generations long in the dim future, as crown after crown is added to our country's glory, may this monumental pile stand to add its tribute to the memory of heroic men.

### THE ADDRESS OF HON. JOHN L. KELLY.

*Mr. President, Chairman and Gentlemen of the Building Committee, and Fellow-Citizens.*

As mayor it becomes my duty, as well as pleasure, to receive, on behalf of the city of Manchester, this monument, which is to-day being dedicated to true patriotism.

The legislature of this State, in response to a growing sentiment of the people that the loyalty and valor of our citizen soldiers should be sculptured in endurable form, so that the rising generation might be constantly reminded of the heroism of their fathers, enacted a law by which "any city or town, at any legal meeting holden for that

purpose, may raise and appropriate so much money as they deem necessary, to be expended in procuring and erecting a monument to perpetuate the memory of such soldiers belonging thereto as may have sacrificed their lives in the service of their country."

Fortified by this authority, the Hon. James A. Weston, mayor, Jan. 4, 1870, uttered the following patriotic sentiments in his inaugural address, touching the erection of a soldiers' monument: —

"Nearly five years have elapsed since the din of war and the bitterness which characterized those long years of blood and strife passed away. Our gallant soldiers have returned to the paths of peace, while the great army of slain, having sealed their deeds with their lives, return not. Their bones lie mingled with the soil of every battle-field, and there they will remain forever. Yet we can point to no enduring monument erected by a grateful people, that shall transmit to posterity the devotion and sacrifice of our fellow-citizens who went forth to victory or death in defense of the Union and the Constitution."

This was the first official word on the part of the city government, or any officers thereof, recognizing the claims of the soldiers for a monumental shaft. This word, fitly spoken, ripened into acts on the part of the city councils, so that, ere the close of the session, one thousand dollars was appropriated as a nucleus for a sum to be applied to the erection of the soldiers' monument, which has been increasing by subsequent appropriations until, in July, 1878, it amounted to over eighteen thousand dollars. On May 1, 1877, a resolution was offered in the board of mayor and aldermen, by Capt. Levi L. Aldrich, calling for a committee of one alderman and two members of the common council, whose duty it should be to consider the erection of a soldiers' monument, estimating its probable cost, and recommending a location, and to report at a subsequent meeting.

The same was adopted in concurrence, and Alderman Aldrich and Councilmen Timothy W. Challis and William G. Hoyt were appointed the committee.

This committee met June 5, and submitted to the city councils the following report: —

*To the City Councils of Manchester.*

GENTLEMEN, — The joint special committee to whom was referred the resolution in regard to a soldiers' monument, would respectfully recommend that a monument be erected in honor of those who lost their lives in the late rebellion, and that the same be erected on Tremont square; the expense thereof not to exceed twenty thousand dollars.

Respectfully submitted.

LEVI L. ALDRICH,
TIMOTHY W. CHALLIS,
WILLIAM G. HOYT,
*Joint Special Committee on Soldiers' Monument.*

This report was accepted in concurrence, with the exception of the location, which was referred back to the same committee.

The joint standing committee on finance, to whom was referred a subsequent report of the same committee, reported as follows, July 3, 1877 : —

*To the City Councils of Manchester.*

GENTLEMEN, — The joint standing committee on finance, to whom was referred the matter of a soldiers' monument, having considered the same, do respectfully report as follows : —

That they, being favorably inclined to the erection of a soldiers' monument, recommend the city government, in making up their appropriations for the next fiscal year, to make such an appropriation for that purpose, as, added to the present fund, shall not exceed twenty thousand dollars. And your committee further recommend a special committee of seven persons, consisting of the committee already appointed by the city government, and four citizens, — and we would respectfully suggest the names of Dr. Elijah M. Tubbs, Ex-Gov. James A. Weston, Patrick Fahey, and Capt. Joseph B. Clark, — be appointed by the city councils, said committee to receive designs and proposals, and report to the city councils.

Respectfully submitted.

GEORGE W. RIDDLE,
EDWIN KENNEDY,
JAMES SULLIVAN,
WALTER M. PARKER,
IRA CROSS,
*Joint Standing Committee on Finance.*

The report was adopted in concurrence.

At a subsequent meeting of this enlarged committee, Capt. Joseph B. Clark was chosen clerk; and the first report of said committee was made Nov. 20, 1877, and was as follows: —

*To the City Councils of Manchester.*

Gentlemen, — The committee appointed by your honorable body, as charged with erecting a soldiers' monument, beg leave to report as to the progress made in the discharge of their duties to the present time. Agreeably to your instructions, they at once secured the services of Mr. George Keller, architect, who has prepared plans and specifications, preparatory to placing the work under contract. Upon the receipt of these, the committee at once advertised for proposals, with a view of having the foundation put in the present season. This action renders it necessary that the question of location be determined without delay.

On this question the committee has ascertained the sense of the members, and the result is as follows: Four members have voted in favor of locating it on Merrimack square, and three in favor of Tremont square.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

JOSEPH B. CLARK,
*Clerk of the Committee.*

In answer to the report of this committee, it was voted in concurrence, Dec. 4, 1877: That the soldiers' monument, about to be erected, be located on the northwest corner of Merrimack square.

On March 19, 1878, in my inaugural, I recommended that the location of the monument be removed from the northwest corner to the center of Merrimack square. The recommendation was adopted, and the final location was established.

At this point, it seems to me fitting, gentlemen of the building committee, that we should pause, if but for a moment, and pay a tribute of respect to the memory of one of your original members, the late lamented Dr. Elijah M. Tubbs. He was favorably known in this city and State as a courteous gentleman of superior mental endowments and great force of character, whose admiration of heroic deeds, and gratitude to the soldier, made him one of the earliest advocates for the erection of this monument. His love of the beautiful, in nature and art, was a ruling passion. With his rare artistic taste

and ripe judgment, he assisted materially in the selection and adoption of the designs of this monument, which are acknowledged by all as possessed of rare merit. He is not here in person to assist in these dedicatory services; yet he co-operated with you cheerfully, while living, in directing, arranging, and superintending this work.

On Feb. 7, 1878, the sad death of Dr. Tubbs occurred, and his place on this committee was filled by the appointment of Mr. Loring B. Bodwell; and on the retirement of Capt. Aldrich in March, 1878, from the committee, by reason of the expiration of his term of office as alderman, Mr. John W. Dickey, alderman of ward seven, was appointed in his place; and the Hon. James A. Weston was appointed chairman of the committee.

As mayor, gentlemen, it gives me great pleasure to thank you, in behalf of the city councils, and the citizens generally, for the faithful discharge of the high trust confided to you. Twelve months have passed beyond the time fixed for its completion and dedication, yet I have your assurance that it has been faithfully executed in accordance with the original designs, and as such I gladly accept it at your hands in behalf of the people of this city, whose loyalty to the Union has been exemplified by the large quota of two thousand eight hundred and twenty-eight volunteers from our midst, in response to the various calls of the government for men, and in the large appropriation for the erection of this shaft in commemoration of the heroism of those who fought, and of those who fell, in defense of this republic, which possesses the best government of all the nations.

This monument will stand as an enduring evidence that the heroes of the war, whether living or dead, will not be forgotten. From their lives and their deaths will be found lessons for their children and their children's children, which shall incite in the future to the performance of heroic deeds in defense of the Union, should traitors again assail it. The lives of over five hundred brave men from this city were sacrificed in defense of this republic. The remains of many of them have been brought back to this city, and now rest peacefully

in honored graves; others were left upon the battle-field, and their resting-places are to-day unknown: yet to the memory of all these is this monument erected and to-day being dedicated. Those who at the call of the government responded from this city were an average type of New England men; they were, as a whole, favorably situated as to business and occupation; their habits were peaceful, with an intense love for the Union, which, being assailed, awakened a patriotism that was typical of that ancient patriotism which in '76 spoke a nation into existence. From our farms, our workshops, and our factories, — indeed, from all the pursuits, callings, and professions of life, sprung forth recruits in this hour of a nation's danger. They left "all the endearments of home, of kindred ties, and of cultivated society, to endure the hardship, the perils, and sufferings of war," many of them to sacrifice their lives, others their limbs, and yet others their health, in battling for an imperiled Union.

The city of Manchester erects this shaft, not alone in honor of her heroic soldiers, living or dead, but also to fire the hearts of coming generations with burning zeal for the preservation of a nation once endangered, yet saved "by the patriotism, the valor, the honor, the love of country, and devotion to duty" which characterized the acts of their fathers in the war for the suppression of the rebellion.

The inscription on the west face of this monument proclaims it to be "built by a grateful city in honor of the men of Manchester who gave their services in the war which preserved the union of these States and secured equal rights to all under the constitution." This inscription was selected not less for its simplicity of language than its directness of purpose, which was to honor alike the brave deeds of the living and the dead.

"This beautiful structure is not needed for the dead;" the chief purpose of "this admonishing sculpture" is to teach the living, in all coming time, deep lessons of patriotism and loyalty, — to educate the children into a reverential love of country as deep and abiding as that awakened by the attack of rebels on Fort Sumter, which kindled the

fires of patriotism into a consuming heat so that in four years it burned out every vestige of organized rebellion in the land.

This inscription will remain upon the face of this monument to proclaim the loyalty of the people of this city to free institutions, to liberty regulated by law, as established by our revolutionary fathers in the constitutional government.

In the language of the great expounder of the constitution, "This government is a government of checks and balances; that is, the house of representatives is a check upon the senate, and the senate is a check upon the house, and the president is a check upon both,"—as aptly exemplified in the acts of the last congress,—each having separate and distinct powers, yet constituting one stable government, which wicked and designing men attempted in 1861 to destroy. Hence this shaft pointing upward to the sun, and this gathering of the people, to commemorate the heroic virtues of our fathers and brothers and sons who fought and who fell in defense of constitutional liberty,—in defense of a constitutional government established by the people, instead of one founded by the States, "with powers ample to execute itself and fulfill its duties," as exemplified in the uprising of the North at the call of the lamented Lincoln, and the suppression of the rebellion, with an acknowledgment of the supremacy of the constitution and stability of the Union; or, in other words, an acknowledgment of national supremacy and state subordination.

I trust I shall not be accused of sentimentality, if, in this public manner, midst these surroundings and associations, I assert that I look back to the years of my companionship with my comrades to the front, many of whom were not permitted to join the homeward march, with more pride and pleasure than I look upon all else that has been personal to me in life. This I assert, not as an impulse inspired by this impressive scene, but as a matter of such deliberation as gathering years give to our judgment. Let me also add, that I have been moved with deep feeling, as I have this day looked once more upon the manly forms of those whose names are associated with every important battle-field of the rebellion.

I cannot do better in closing than to quote the historic words of the thrice-lamented Lincoln in his second inaugural, of 1865: "With malice towards none and charity for all, with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in, — to bind up the nation's wounds, to care for him who shall have borne the battle, and for his widow and his orphans; to do all that may achieve and cherish a just and lasting peace among ourselves and with all nations."

The ceremonies of dedication were performed by the Grand Lodge of Masons of New Hampshire, Solon A. Carter, of Keene, Grand Master, and were of a very solemn and impressive character.

*Grand Master.* — From time immemorial it has been the custom of the Masonic fraternity, when requested so to do, to lay the corner-stone of public edifices, especially those designed for the worship of God, and to consecrate, with appropriate ceremonies, such structures as are of general public interest to the communities where the same are located. We have therefore accepted the invitation to dedicate this monument, and, in assuming the duty imposed upon us, we may show our respect to the municipality of Manchester, and our appreciation of the obligations we are under to the men whose memory we have assembled to honor. Among the first lessons taught by our ritual are dependence of the creature upon the Creator, and the duty of imploring His assistance in all our undertakings. In obedience to those instructions, let us join with our Grand Chaplain in invoking the blessing of God upon the exercises in which we are about to engage.

THE PRAYER BY GRAND CHAPLAIN REV. HENRY POWERS.

O thou infinite and inscrutable One, whose wisdom is so absolute and goodness so great that the universe is but a single and fleeting expression thereof, we seek to worship thee, not with words and forms alone, but with noble thoughts and pure desires and earnest

lives. Be pleased to help us, therefore, by thy spirit of truth and grace, to put away from our hearts now all mean conceptions and low animosities and unworthy sentiments of every sort, that they may be filled, instead, by the most exalted patriotism, and the most unselfish devotion to the good of all mankind. Except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain who build it. Having laid the foundation of this monument, in humble recognition of thy benefits, we beseech thee, O Heavenly Father, to crown with thy richest blessings the finished work of our hands; and grant that, defying all changes, it may stand through the coming ages a beautiful and eloquent witness of the tender love which a grateful city cherishes for its heroic dead, and of the high honor which it is glad to bestow upon those who periled their lives in its service. Thanks be unto thee forevermore, O God, for the grand achievements thou didst enable these men and others like them to perform in the terrible days that are now over, in consequence of which we are to-day the most united and free, the most prosperous and happy people upon the face of the earth; and that we may ever remain so wilt thou inspire in us also, and in those that shall come after us, thou God of all the world, this same transcendent spirit of devotion, so that right shall be to us always better than ease and peace, and honor better than riches, and a heroic death better than a life of self-indulgence. Thus shall we be doing what we can to bring in that promised time, when, thy kingdom having come, thy will shall be done in earth as it is in heaven. Amen.

*Grand Master.* — Brother Deputy Grand Master, what is the proper jewel of your office?

*Deputy Grand Master.* — The Square.

*Grand Master.* — What does it teach?

*Deputy Grand Master.* — To square our actions by the square of virtue, and by it we prove our work.

*Grand Master.* — Apply your jewel to this monument, and make report.

*Deputy Grand Master.* — The work is square ; the craftsmen have done their duty.

*Grand Master.* — Brother Senior Grand Warden, what is the jewel of your office ?

*Senior Grand Warden.* — The Level.

*Grand Master.* — What does it teach ?

*Senior Grand Warden.* — The equality of all men, and by it we prove our work.

*Grand Master.* — Apply your jewel to this monument, and make report.

*Senior Grand Warden.* — The work is level ; the craftsmen have done their duty.

*Grand Master.* — Brother Junior Grand Warden, what is the jewel of your office ?

*Junior Grand Warden.* — The Plumb.

*Grand Master.* — What does it teach ?

*Junior Grand Warden.* — To walk uprightly before God and man, and by it we prove our work.

*Grand Master.* — Apply your jewel to this monument, and make report.

*Junior Grand Warden.* — The work is plumb ; the craftsmen have done their duty.

The Grand Master, striking the monument three times with the gavel, said, —

Well made, well proved, true and trusty. This undertaking has been conducted and completed by the craftsmen according to the grand plan, in peace, harmony, and brotherly love.

The Deputy Grand Master received from the Grand Marshal the vessel of corn, and, pouring the corn, said, —

May the health of the community which has executed this undertaking be preserved, and may the Supreme Grand Architect bless and prosper its labors.

The Grand Marshal presented the cup of wine to the Senior Grand Warden, who poured the wine, saying, —

May plenty be vouchsafed to the people of this ancient city, and may the blessing of the Bounteous Giver of all things attend all its philanthropic and patriotic undertakings.

The Grand Marshal presented the cup of oil to the Junior Grand Warden, who poured the oil, saying, —

May the Supreme Ruler of the world preserve this people in peace, and grant to them the enjoyment of every blessing.

ADDRESS OF THE GRAND MASTER.

The Ancient and Honorable Fraternity of Free and Accepted Masons, in response to the courteous invitation of your committee, have, in your presence, consecrated this monument to the purposes for which it was designed by its founders and builders.

It is a noble structure, and fitly commemorates the services and sacrifices of the brave men in whose honor it is erected, and so long as it shall stand it will bear testimony to the appreciation of those services, and the patriotism of the citizens through whose munificence it has been built.

The Masonic fraternity of New Hampshire, whose humble representative I am, and for whom I speak, desire to express their appreciation of the high privilege of joining with the citizens of your beautiful city, and the various civic and other organizations here represented, in these exercises, and performing the dedicatory service in accordance with the ancient forms and usages handed down to us by our predecessors from a remote period.

Ours is not an organization which delights in war and its attendant evils, or takes pleasure in perpetuating the memory of mere struggles for place and power.

Our mission is rather one of peace; and we endeavor to inculcate the duties of brotherly love, of relieving the distressed, and the

practice of the Christian virtues. With these and similar lessons, Masonry teaches the duties of the citizen to his country.

It regards as a crime any conspiracy or plotting against government, and urges a patient submission to the decisions of the supreme legislature; it enjoins its votaries to be "exemplary in the discharge of their civil duties, by never proposing or countenancing any act which may have a tendency to subvert the peace and good order of society, by paying due obedience to the laws under whose protection we live, and by never losing sight of the allegiance due to our country."

We reflect with satisfaction and a pardonable degree of pride that Washington and Franklin and a long line of heroes and patriots in the early history of our country, and a still greater number in our late civil war, were moved in a great measure, as we believe, by the lessons inculcated in the lodge, to illustrate in their lives their devotion to their country, to liberty, and the cause of a republican government.

I do not wish to do violence to the proprieties of this occasion and in the presence of so many active participants in the events of the late war, the results of which we this day commemorate, to assume undue credit for the part taken by the Masonic fraternity, and now that the duty assigned us in our distinctive capacity as Masons is completed, let us, for the time being, drop our claim to recognition as Masons, and adopt the broader title of citizens of the commonwealth, and join heartily with all other citizens of whatever rank, grade, or condition in a fitting observance of the day.

Many of you, who are here assembled, mourn the loss of a kind husband, a dutiful son, or loving brother. We can sympathize with all who mourn the loss of friends, for, while we may not claim the tie of kindred with those whose memory you honor and cherish, many of us may and do claim the hardly less endearing ties of comradeship, which are sure to exist among those who have shared together the fatigues of the march, the labors and pleasures of the camp, and the perils of the field.

"To us is the weeping, while theirs is the glory,
From danger and duty they ne'er turned aside;
Heroic their deeds and immortal their story,
They fought for their country, and conquering died.

No longer they list to the tramp of the legions
That steadily marched to the field of the dead,
From East and from West, and from far distant regions,
Resistless in numbers and firm in their tread.

No angel of death, o'er the battle-field bending,
With skeleton finger is pointing his prey;
Our God heard the prayers of a nation ascending,
And turned our dark midnight of horror to day.

O God of our fathers! the God of our nation!
Their faith was unwavering, their trust was in thee;
Thou gav'st them the victory, — to our land gave salvation,
And smiled once again on the home of the free.

Yes, honor and glory for them are eternal,
The nation they ransomed their memory will keep;
Fame's flowers immortal will bloom ever vernal
O'er the graves where our heroes in glory now sleep."

From the dawn of civilization down to the present time, mankind has ever been prompt to accord the full meed of praise and gratitude to noble and self-sacrificing devotion to duty, especially when these qualities have been called forth in defense of country and the imperiled liberties of the people.

It is fitting, then, that the inhabitants of Manchester should commemorate the acts of her citizens which have exemplified these qualities in the highest degree possible, even the sacrifice of life itself in the service of the commonwealth.

Col. John Hay, the soldier-poet, has given us, in a little poem entitled the "Advance Guard," an interpretation of the regard in which the ancients held their dead slain in battle, and has appropri-

ated the myth and applied it to those whose loss we mourn. I give it you, with slight modifications to suit the time and place: —

"In the dream of the northern poets,
The brave, who in battle die,
Fight on in shadowy phalanx
In the field of the upper sky.
And, as we read the sounding rhyme,
The reverent fancy hears
The ghostly ring of the viewless swords
And the clash of the spectral spears.

We think, with imperious questionings,
Of the brothers we have lost;
And we strive to track in death's mystery
The flight of each valiant ghost.
The northern myth comes back to us,
And we feel through our sorrow's night,
That those brave souls are struggling still,
Somewhere, for the truth and right.

Again they come; again I hear
The tread of that goodly band,
And I know the flash of Shattuck's eye,
And the grasp of his hard, warm hand;
And Langley and Hubbard of lion heart,
With an eye like a northern girl's;
And I see the light of heaven that shone
On Louis Bell's fair curls.

A chosen corps, — they are marching on,
In a brighter sphere than ours;
Those bright battalions still fulfill
The scheme of the heavenly powers.
And high, brave thoughts float down to us,
The echoes of that far fight,
Like the flash of the distant picket's gun,
Through the shades of severing night.

No fears for them; in our lower sphere
Let us toil with arms unstained,
That we may be worthy to stand with them
On the shining heights they've gained.
We shall meet and greet in closing ranks,
In time's declining sun,
When the bugles of God shall sound recall,
And the battle of life be won."

Municipalities and individuals may erect the marble shaft, the granite column, or the bronze statue, in testimony of their appreciation of such self-sacrificing devotion: let us remember that these testimonials are perishable, — that the marble and the granite may molder and decay, the beautiful statue become a shapeless mass, but that the lasting testimonial is the tribute of love, of gratitude, and of affectionate regard, erected in every loyal heart to the memory of the good and true, which shall endure when these shall disappear, which shall grow brighter and brighter as ages roll on, and which shall still be fresh and new when time shall be no more.

The Grand Chaplain pronounced the following invocation: —

May corn, wine, and oil, and all the necessaries of life abound among men throughout the world; and may this structure long remain in the beauty and strength of the brotherly love for the departed, to whose memory it has now been consecrated.

*Grand Master.* — Grand Marshal, you will make proclamation that this monument has been duly consecrated in accordance with ancient form and usage.

*Grand Marshal.* — In the name of the Most Worshipful Grand Lodge of the State of New Hampshire, I now proclaim that the monument here erected by the city of Manchester has this day been found square, level, and plumb, true and trusty, and consecrated according to the ancient forms of Masons.

This proclamation is made from the East, the West, the South, — Once (trumpet), Twice (trumpet twice), Thrice (trumpet thrice). All interested will take due notice thereof.

POEM WRITTEN FOR THE OCCASION BY MRS. B. F. DAME.

Wander back, O tide of memory,
To that unforgotten year,
When throughout our mighty country
Passed a sudden thrill of fear;
For the threatened blow had fallen,
And a nation bowed its head,
While the war-cloud, darker growing,
Filled our waiting hearts with dread.

For we knew that fierce and deadly
Must the bitter struggle be;
That 'twould fill our land with sadness
From the prairies to the sea.
Sturdy North and fiery South land!
Swaying pine and sunny palm!
Brothers, — each against the other
Stretching forth the strong right arm!

Those were days of wild excitement
That the startled people saw;
Eager groups, expectant, waited
For each message from the war;
While the bells in town and hamlet,
Pealing forth the first war-chimes,
Loudly clanged from tower and belfry,
In those anxious, troubled times.

How the loyal hearts responded
To the call for volunteers!
From the farm-house and the city,
Throwing to the winds their fears,
Came that patriot band heroic, —
Stalwart men and youths so brave, —
Marching forth to find, if need be,
Prison-pen or nameless grave.

Up among our hills and valleys
Came the summons far and wide,

To our own fair inland city,
By the Merrimack's flowing tide.
Did she leave the call unheeded?
Turn her back upon the fight?
Was old Derryfield a laggard
In the cause of truth and right?

See upon our streets the veterans,
Once so strong to do and dare,
Crippled forms and pallid faces, —
We can find our answer *there!*
We can find it in yon valley,
Where, in many a grassy bed,
Sleep the brave whose names are written
On the roll-call of the dead.

There's no need to tell the story
That we've known so long and well;
But our blood will pulse yet quicker,
And our loyal hearts will swell,
Half with pride, and half with sadness,
At the memory of that day
When our fond farewells were spoken,
And our soldiers marched away.

In his grave beside the river
Slept our own beloved Stark;
And it seemed as if the war-cry,
Piercing to his grave so dark,
Might arouse the grand old hero,
Lying there so still and calm,
So he'd wake, and don his armor,
At the shrill notes of alarm!

But he stirred not from his slumber, —
Though his blessing seemed to rest,
Like a calm, inspiring presence,
In each gallant soldier's breast,

As they marched away to battle,
With a purpose stern and high
Stamped upon the earnest features,
Mirrored from the glancing eye.

Proudly did we scan the record
Of their bravery day by day;
Sadly did we hear the tidings,
Wafted often from the fray,
That another cherished hero,
In the battle stricken down,
Waiting not for earthly laurels,
Had received a martyr's crown.

Manfully they fought and bravely, —
Boys of ours who wore the blue, —
Though their hearts were in the Northland,
Where the clear, cool breezes blew.
In their dreams they saw loved faces,
True and tender as of yore,
And the old, familiar places,
They might look on nevermore;

Saw the pines and chestnuts waving
On the old New Hampshire hills,
And the scarlet cardinal flowers
Growing down beside the rills;
Saw the grim old Uncanoonucs,
Rising upward in their pride, —
Nearer still, the well-known river,
Sweeping onward, deep and wide.

So the months and years sped onward,
Till at last a message came
Flying o'er the mystic wires,
Welcome to all hearts the same;
For it said, "The war is over!"
And there rose from shore to shore

One united strain exultant,
"War is ended! Peace once more!"

Years have passed; they're not forgotten, —
They who sleep in Southern graves,
They who on the sea fought nobly,
Lying now beneath the waves;
Nor the dead whose graves are scattered
Through the North, — an unseen band, —
Mighty in the silent influence
Ceaseless shed throughout the land.

Every spring-time sees our offerings
Gently laid upon their bed;
But to-day *another* tribute
Bring we to our honored dead.
Yonder stately shaft of granite!
May it, like our hills of rock,
Proudly rear its crest for ages,
Wavering not at storm nor shock!

For it stands, a just memorial
Of our heroes, true in death
To the flag they loved and honored
Even with their last-drawn breath!
From its bloody, dread-baptism,
It has risen once again,
Though 'twas shielded with the life-blood
Of three hundred thousand men!

Let it wave, — the old, old banner!
'Twas our fathers' — be it ours!
When it ripples in the sunlight,
Or the storm-cloud o'er it lowers,
Firm, united, let us guard it,
Given as a solemn trust
By the hands once strong and active
For their country — now but dust!

THE ORATION OF HON. J. W. PATTERSON.

The utterances of patriotism are the language of the heart, and therefore imperishable and universal. The sentiment of the great lyric poet, which you have raised in letters of granite upon this column of expressive design and faultless beauty, will outlast the quarried rock on which it is chiseled, and it stirs a pathos as deep and breathes an enthusiasm as lofty, here and now, as when the *dulce et decorum est pro patria mori*, first thrilled the Roman of the age of Augustus. Could the silent lips of the heroic dead voice the untold import of the great events we strive to commemorate with faltering words, we might hear from out the sphere of clearer vision where they rest, "It is sweet and glorious to die for one's country." Such truths become more touching and impressive with the lapse of years, and make us kindred with the past. To-day we tread with trembling feet the old ways of immortality, in which the fathers walked from the childhood of the world.

The devotion of the ancients found its highest expression in honoring the dead who had fallen in battle for their country. It was an instinct of greatness, and all manly nations have followed the pious example. Memorials erected to the victims of war are to be found in all the lands from whence we sprung. Impelled by this common sentiment of civic gratitude, the population of this industrial city, and the patriotic from the hills and valleys of the whole State, have rested from their accustomed labors and come hither with the chief magistrate and his official associates and the honored guests of the city to dedicate this finished and substantial work, as an enduring recognition to succeeding generations of the loyalty and heroism of the fallen, and of the living who may hereafter rest among the monumental dead of our civil war.

The place and time are auspicious. In old Derryfield, the home and resting-place of Stark, where, in the great conflict for independence, every inhabitant "who had a right to sign the association test" pledged himself, "at the risk of life and fortune, with arms, to oppose

the hostile proceedings of British fleets and armies," and where all but twenty of those fit to bear arms were in the service as early as 1775, we lift this commemorative shaft, surmounted by the image of Victory, that, Minerva-like, sprung all armed from the head of the artist; we consecrate these symbolic statues, the simulacria of the great military forces of the State, to those who in the conflict for preservation died for the nation.

"In honor of the men of Manchester who gave their services in the war which preserved the union of the States and secured equal rights to all under the constitution, this monument is built by a grateful city."

This is the brief and touching inscription which you have graven on this tablet of brass, to be read and pondered by those who shall succeed to these busy haunts of industry. It is an impressive and fitting expression of the public appreciation of the services of our martyred children. But how grander and more enduring than any record of sublunary glory, is the monument to their fame which their own hands have builded. When this column, with its tablet, and these soldiers of bronze, shall have crumbled to dust upon this historic spot, their memorabilia will still be cherished among the sacred records of mankind.

I seem to hear each say, from out the peopled ether, —

> "Exegi monumentum aere perennius,
> Regalique situ pyramidum altius."

The covenant of liberty made by the fathers of the town, in their early baptism of fire, was redeemed by her sons, whose deeds we have met to recall and honor.

Of the thirty thousand men of New Hampshire who entered the army during the civil war, two thousand eight hundred and twenty-eight, more than one-tenth of the whole, were furnished by the city of Manchester. The State gave very nearly one-tenth, or nine per cent, of her entire population to the service, but this fair city, luminous as

a beaded pearl upon the Merrimack, whose citizens are the daily creators of wealth at loom, anvil, and counter, showed its allegiance by giving nearly one-seventh, or fourteen per cent, of the strongest of her sons of toil, to the defense of the government. Of this number some four hundred, or fourteen per cent, sleep where they fell, or returned, upon the shields of war, to be buried by the proud but stricken mothers that sent them forth. These men were distributed through the eighteen regiments of infantry, the three companies of sharpshooters, the regiment of cavalry, the regiment of heavy artillery, and the battery of light artillery, which constituted our quota of the army.

Time and the occasion forbid that we should trace the bloody details of the conflict, as they transpired upon the theatre of active warfare; but whatever of hardship was anywhere endured, whatever of sickness experienced, whatever of danger encountered, your sons and brothers shared in full measure, and endured with a passive fortitude worthy of the hardy State that reared them. Wherever the fires of desolation burned fiercest, wherever the line of battle was bloodiest, there they were seen, moving with a strong and steadfast courage. When duty called, they plunged into the very jaws of death, with a sublime spirit of self-sacrifice that would have honored the reckless courage of a Bayard or a Richard of the lion heart.

In such a charge the brave and accomplished Bell, the idol of the Fourth, fell in the arms of victory.

No State left a costlier tribute of her sons in the trenches of battle at Fair Oaks and Spottsylvania, than our own. The red footsteps of the men of New Hampshire were pressed upon the hottest of the burning marl, through that long day of battle at Fredericksburg. They hurled themselves upon the bridge at Antietam like a thunderbolt, rivaling the charge at Lodi, and over the bodies of their fallen comrades, passed the stream that ran red with their blood in the face of the foe. In the very center of the storm that raged for two days over that broken plain, your soldiers fought with the bravest of sister

States. In the heated furnace at Vicksburg, they crept day by day nearer its central fires, till its strong defenses crumbled and fell. That little knot of the New Hampshire Seventh, too, wedged into an angle at Fort Wagner, and struggling against the fiendish fury of the enemy, till Putnam, the pure and gallant, fell dead at their feet, seem transfigured to our thought. Tell me, where, in the annals of the past, a sublimer record of self-sacrifice than that can be found? In the triple battle of Gettysburg, — the Waterloo of the war, — the work of death was more terribly done by none than by the men of the Granite State. The stained and tattered banners borne in gratitude from that glorious field, are among the proudest trophies of our little State, and tell with touching eloquence the story of their deeds. In the fields of the West, and through the gauntlet of the wilderness, their ensign never struck in the front of battle. "The mystic cords of memory from every battle-field and patriot grave" stretch to all our hearts and hearthstones.

The relative importance of our late war is not yet realized. As the real greatness of the creators of thought is only appreciated when the busy, babbling throng of contemporaries has dropped into obscurity, so the true grandeur of passing historic events is not seen till the noise and obstruction of the factitious and perishable are forgotten.

We are fortunate in the time of this impressive service. Half the period allotted to a generation has passed since the close of the civil war. Its forts and trenches have been obliterated, harvests wave on its battle-fields, and the grass is green above the ashes of its victims. The belligerent States have returned to their allegiance, the prejudices and passions kindled by the strife have been laid, and we now contemplate, with serene and undistempered vision, the causes and the nature of the sanguinary conflict. We do not forget its burdens, but we remember its compensations. It laid heavy taxes upon Northern industries, but it placed Southern labor upon a basis of freedom. We cannot divest our hearts of their bitter desolations or

restore to our stricken homes their "loved and lost," but, as of old, our strongest and best were the price of national existence, and we cherish no lingerings of hate or latent desire of revenge. It would be unwise and unmanly, for the sake of a harmony inconsistent with the principles of government on which the war was waged, to ignore the pregnant fact, that it was a baffled effort to destroy the republic for the maintenance of a material sectional interest on the false and fatal plea of State sovereignty. We may not deny, that, in its early history and under great provocations, the political ecclesia of New England even, in local and transient expressions, marred its controversial record by this pestilent heresy; but it was long since and universally repudiated from our Northern political creeds, and denounced as discordant and false to the spirit and letter of the constitution. Wherever that teaching is perpetuated and made fundamental, it must corrupt the patriotism and debauch the moral sense of the people. The supremacy of the federal government, within the limitations of the fundamental law, is the only secure and stable foundation of the Union, and it must be maintained without compromise in peace as in war.

To concede away the justice of our cause, or to lower the conditions of loyalty in our public utterances anywhere, would be a criminal surrender of the fruits of victory; would be a dishonor to the great builders of the State, and to the dead whom we would perpetuate by enduring monuments, and render us worthy of the scorn of the brave but vanquished confederates whom we would welcome back to their ancient allegiance and to a peaceful rivalry for the development and glory of our common country. Its founders, its history, its power, and its renown belong to one people, and must be indivisible forevermore.

The restoration of slavery to any part of our blood-stained domain, is as impossible as to unfix the decrees of fate. That horrible shadow is marrowless and cold, but the never-resting sea of metaphysical speculation is in perpetual ebb and flow, and a false

interpretation of the organic law may return to plague us. Should the bold and astute leaders of sectionalism fix in the popular belief, to any large extent, the theory that the constitution established a confederation and not a government over this country of extended latitudes and longitudes, of diversified industries, of varied habits and complex nationalities, no great lapse of civic life could occur before slumbering prejudices would revive, or sectional interests and race animosities emerge from the possibilities of the future, which would plunge us or our children once more into the fiery vortex of civil war, and, possibly, shatter this magnificent republic into a multitude of contemptible but belligerent political asteroids, too feeble for any useful purpose of an organized state.

From the foot of this monument, reared to the memory of the unseen who died for the Union and its sovereignty, and whose voiceless presence may hallow this day's grateful service, we can throw no sop of Lethean words to the Cerberus of rebellion. We hold forth the olive branch and plead for reconciliation. Our hearts are open, and all that honorable men, conquerors in a just cause, may do for a cordial restoration of mutual confidence and affection, we will do. But it would be unmanly and unsafe to yield one jot or tittle of the principles involved in the great contention. No honorable man would ask or respect the concession of rights and prerogatives for which we have paid so dearly in blood and treasure.

The national power cannot trespass upon the reserved rights of States for the correction of local wrongs, but the constitution guarantees that no State "shall abridge the privileges or immunities of citizens of the United States, nor *deny to any person within its jurisdiction the equal protection of the laws.*" If the government cannot fulfill these guarantees, it has lost the results of victory and become an aristocracy; if it can but does not, it is unworthy of the support of a free people, for it barters, impotently or corruptly, public liberty for social peace.

The sovereignty of the national government through the whole

sphere of its jurisdiction, must henceforth be the unquestioned public law. An attempt to subvert and subordinate that sovereignty to the supremacy of the States, in the interest of slavery, was the *casus belli*, and the living representatives of the loyal cause, of whatever party, who would make a pusillanimous surrender to the vanquished of this supreme and central prerogative, —

> "Vilely barter
> Honor's wealth for party's place;
> Step by step on Freedom's charter
> Leaving footprints of disgrace;
> For to-day's poor pittance turning
> From the great hope of their race."

We are not at liberty, in this hour of self-consecration, to substitute soft and senseless generalities for a frank and manly enunciation of the principles which justify the war and give to those who fell an immortality that shall outlast the sculptured granite which we dedicate to their fame. We consecrate this work of genius to the perpetual remembrance of the heroic dead; but the heroic dead, through this, consecrate us to a perpetual defense of the principles for which they fell. The battle of nationality has been fought and won in the field of debate and the arena of war. With incalculable treasure and precious blood, we have purchased exemption from peril in that quarter, and the loyal of all parties, in their primal relations as citizens, should demand in a voice of resistless authority, that the "murdered coalition" shall not henceforth stalk into our halls of legislation and arrogantly shake the "gory locks" of this dead issue in the face of our magnanimity.

The sons of the South are a noble stock. We respect the honesty of their convictions and honor the virility with which they defended them. We have nothing of the temper that triumphs over a fallen brother or perpetuates the humiliation of defeat; but rather that catholic spirit, which concedes the rights and desires the welfare of each member of our family of States. We will insist upon the

exercise of no doubtful prerogatives of power, which might exasperate the sensitive pride of conquered peers. We would seek the cordial and conciliatory intercourse of kindred, and would let the "dead past bury its dead." "We will follow after the things which make for peace, and things wherewith one may edify another," but we insist that all parts of the public domain shall be protected from violence, and all rights of citizenship maintained by a firm and impartial administration of law. This is the spirit of our history, and the sentiment of this day's service.

To realize the full significance of this occasion, we must apprehend clearly who they were, and what they did, whose record we would here lift to perpetual emulation. This vast assembly of the people, and of the soldiery of the State, have not gathered to this solemn act of consecration to dedicate this votive column and these silent figures to any single exemplification of extraordinary virtues or deeds.

We would hand down to the grateful remembrance of posterity our *citizen* dead, who fell in the discharge of their supreme duty to the State. In Europe, public grounds and public buildings are peopled with statues of men who have illustrated the art, the literature, the power, and the statesmanship of their country. The eloquent memorials of England's eminent dead stand beneath the pillared arches of the old abbey at Westminster. The ashes of the iron Duke and of the great Nelson repose in the crypt of St. Paul, and the sunlight falls upon the tomb of Raphael through the floating dome of the Pantheon.

Sometimes the world repudiates its obligations to its living teachers, but, with such splendid paraphernalia of sorrow, it pays its debt to its dead masters. But here, beneath this older and loftier dome of the heavens, we rear a simpler and more fitting monument to the gallant sons of the people, who rest from their labors in shallow battle-trenches or beneath the blood-dyed waters of the sea. This impressive conception of the genius of loyalty, so exquisitely realized by the hand

of art, must henceforth be a teacher and an inspiration of popular patriotism. The imposing structure, commemorative of the invincible fortitude and sublime devotion of a people who willed that their flag should be the emblem of a free, united, and sovereign government, will henceforth be more precious and inspiring than the mausoleum of Taj Mahal, or the temple-tomb "on the banks of the Seine."

The soldiers of our civil war represented the capacity, skill, and moral courage of an intelligent people, — not the blind, unconscious mechanism of ignorant masses, trained to the support of arbitrary power. They submitted to the discipline of war with a clear apprehension of its significance and terrible reality. Theirs was a voluntary sacrifice for the maintenance, in its entirety, of a system of society, labor, and government, having its origin, support, and end in the people. The men whom we honor would never have accepted the gage of battle for plunder or dominion; never to support the claims of a family, or to elevate a chieftain to imperial honors. They fought for the dynasty of the people. The conflict was inspired solely by the love of liberty and of country. All prejudices and passions were consumed in the intenser heat of popular patriotism. The loyal, of all creeds, stood side by side, and fell together, for the integrity and glory of the republic.

We dedicate this monument, therefore, to the triumph of popular power in the defense of the rights of man. It is the spirit of this sentiment, descending through the century from Lexington and Bunker Hill, that imparts to this work an inspiration above the ordinary *testimonia* of war, and will make this day memorable in the proud annals of the State.

The events which we recall speak not simply of political rights, as laid down in our primal declaration, but of the political capacity of men, and the philosophy of all history is in harmony with the lesson here taught. The prophetic utterances of genius are not as wise and safe as the average judgment of an educated Christian people. Those may open to our vision glimpses of marvelous possibilities, but these

direct and compel the conservative march of civil history. Science eliminates uncertainty from a wide range of probabilities, imposing an exact ratio upon accidents and deaths even: so the individual opinions and desires of an intelligent community reduce to a body of public sentiment, fluctuating with intellectual and moral culture, which is the controlling force of modern society. This enlightened public judgment, rather than the desires and opinions of leaders, is becoming more and more the paramount influence in public affairs. In peaceful times the astute may measurably direct this potentiality by cunning devices, but it controls the larger and permanent movements of society, and, in great crises, sunders its puny restraints and works its will. Those material interests and experiences, those popular sentiments and passions, which lie below the plane of special remark, or are so universal as to attract but little observation, if traced downward to their results, will be found to give tendency and character to national history. We boast of arts and policies which we fondly believe mold the public will, but it is a delusion. In the final analysis, it is the public will which shapes our plans and schemes, and it is he who lays his hand upon those springs of activity that lie back in the obscurities of society, who makes an abiding impress upon the civilization of his time. It is not the adroit or the roaring politician, but the man who awakens and directs the intellectual and business activities of a nation, who is the architect of its fortune. This social fact finds illustration in the phenomena of nature.

We think less of the supreme and constant force of gravity which sustains the marvelous functions and order of the universe, than of the exceptional tempest that scatters a fleet, or of the flaming meteor which dazzles for a moment and is gone forever. So in civil life, we are inconsiderate or unconscious of the master forces that gather silently and work unseen in the public mind, till, in the great crisis of national experience, they assert their power and sweep away our cherished theories and fancied defenses.

Whenever the foreign or domestic policy of England stagnates her

commerce or manufactures, the clamor of parties is silenced by the voice of the nation demanding reform, and a ministry is swept away like thistle-down in the blasts of autumn. For three-quarters of a century our statesmen agitated society with questions of prerogative, antagonized local institutions, pandered to the prejudices of race, and invoked to their aid the passions of politics: but, beneath it all, there was a steady, consistent growth of popular patriotism, which insured the permanent unity of the republic, and the ultimate harmony of its social and industrial institutions. The public treasury was exhausted to increase, by purchase or conquest, the area of slavery; but free-labor, by its intrinsic force, advanced its numbers and its resources upon the slave-power, till its triumph was assured. Those ultimate truths and those interests of labor which are the basis of human rights, are an overmatch for the skill of the masters of state-craft, and determine the increase of wealth, population, enterprise, and the other forces which prevail in the antagonisms of the state.

Our late war was elemental in its character. It was a conflict between an earlier and a later civilization; between the right of a democracy and the right of an aristocracy to govern, under the constitution. The people conquered, and we enroll the names of the rank and file upon our votive tablets, for immortality, in recognition of *their* achievements, and in the faith that *their* work will stand. The representatives and organs of power and opinion may become feeble, pusillanimous, and time-serving, but the vigilance and courage of the nation, which established in war, will maintain in peace, the rights of all against the arts and the audacity of a class. We must not allow an unmanly solicitude of the future to emasculate our accustomed vigor and enterprise. "The brains are out" of the old issues, if they are not dead, and we should not suffer their unquiet ghosts to "push us from our stools." Slavery and State sovereignty have been relegated to the realm of the "lost arts," and there they must rest, however unwillingly, without hope of resurrection. The living and prospective interests of North and South, East and West, are in harmony.

When the pride of exploded opinions and the old war-cries of party shall have been silenced in the grave of the ante-bellum politicians, the new generation will recognize and maintain that sovereignty of the Union which is essential to the development and defense of the highest welfare of all sections. The foreshadowed destiny of the nation can only be imperiled by the loss of popular intelligence and morality.

Nations have prescribed paths along which they are impelled by unseen but resistless forces. Political perturbations will threaten and disturb, but cannot arrest or throw them from their orbits. There will be angry declamation and heated party conflicts: legislative assemblies will subordinate great interests of state to political machinations, in the effort to forestall popular action by artificial issues and embittered local antagonisms; packed conventions will frame the differentia of party into extravagant and lying platforms, which magnify trifles into themes of national and permanent importance: the scandals, jealousies, and quarrels of statesmen, destined to an early oblivion, will be made to figure in current literature: the press will fatten and fester with frauds and failures, crimes and misfortunes: but all these, and countless other things that have present paramount importance, cannot baffle, cannot seriously divert, the underflowing historic drift of national affairs. We may be so absorbed by the activities and illusions in which we participate, as to be as unconscious of this larger movement as of our planetary motions: but the moral instincts and social interests of society are, under God, stronger than the tricks and flaws of daily life, and determine the direction and force of civil history. This is the river whose ceaseless flow bears forward the divine purposes to their ordained consummation.

The events we are contemplating are a signal illustration of the futility of the most stupendous efforts of selfishness, guided by an enginery of superlative skill, to arrest this *primum mobile*, by whose resistless, all-embracing motion our personal and social activities are subordinated to the great final destinies of life.

By the confession of the honored leaders of secession, the government was beneficent, impartial, and prosperous, without an historic parallel. The war was not, therefore, the offspring of oppression, but of a deliberate effort to withdraw the States cultivated by slave-labor from the jurisdiction of the national government, and to organize them into a separate confederation, based upon that institution for its protection. The attempt was justified on the old plea of State sovereignty under the constitution, and the consequent legal right to withdraw and institute a government that would conserve their local interests. Congress pronounced this interpretation of the organic law false, and its practical execution treasonable. The slave-power rebelled against the enforcement of the law within the disaffected territory, and hurled upon the nation all the horrors of civil war.

This was the inception of the crime. Its record may be traced in tax-burdened industries, and myriad graves, that make us kindred, by sad and tender ties, to the very soil we tread. I will not trace the bloody details through the gloomy years of suffering and sorrow which followed. All that military skill and invincible courage could do, the South did to achieve success; but they were vanquished by the lofty devotion and masculine heroism of men inspired by the spirit of a more liberal and Christian patriotism.

The splendid issue lifted from slavery, to all rights of citizenship, a people more numerous by a million than our whole population at the birth of the republic. It vindicated the sovereignty of the national government and perpetuated the unity of the States. This is what they did whom we this day honor.

Battles are the bloody footprints of progress. Civilization passed through the gates of Janus, and intrenched itself upon a higher position at Marathon, on the plains of Abraham, and at the decisive conflict at Yorktown. Gettysburg will yet be recognized as equally conclusive; but the new order will be reluctantly accepted, and only thoroughly established with those intellectual and moral changes which will be effected by time. A social state which makes one class

the masters of another, demoralizes the ruling class. It begets in them an impression of original superiority, and an arrogance, imperiousness, violence, and barbarism of manner, which the courtliness of conscious authority cannot compensate. They feel entitled to special privileges and exemptions which are incompatible with a quiet and healthful discharge of the duties of citizenship, under a government of equal rights and responsibilities. They must be lords of the state, as of the family, or they chafe under the restraints of impartial law, and plot for a primacy which the state forbids. This unconscious contempt of human rights and sensibilities is inevitable in those who dominate a degraded and dependent race. All such arbitrary habits, born of the old dispensation, will slowly but surely disappear under the new regime. Common influences and interests will assimilate our whole population in habits and feelings, and they will come to cherish the same objects of pride and aspiration. This will be the future cement of the state, and the source of its united strength and glory. The day is not far distant, I apprehend, when the South, equally with the North, will perceive that they builded better than they knew. The war, inaugurated to protect a system of servile labor against the encroachments of an aggressive civilization, has, under God, destroyed the bondage to a debasing social creed that benumbed all thrift and enterprise, has cast off the scales which hid from their eyes the boundless resources of their soil and climate, the splendid possibilities of their indented coast, and the unconscious capacity of brain and muscle which the Mandragora of slavery has held in a lethargy for centuries. Henceforth, industries will multiply and be invigorated in those prolific fields of the sun. Skilled labor will supplement the wealth of the cotton-field with the products of the loom, and export the finished fabrics from home-ports into all the markets of the world. A population of larger intelligence and more inventive enterprise will arise, and, undisturbed by the brooding dread of servile insurrection haunting the imagination with a fixed but undefined apprehension of impending horrors destined to burst

in fiendish fury when the suppressed passions of the slave shall spring in vengeance on his oppressor, will create a new and grander South on the ruins of the old.

But the signal achievement of the war was the triumph of nationality and the maintenance of the union of the States. In the surrender of these, our history would have proved a stupendous and disgraceful failure. A republic without supreme power within the range of its duties, would be like a planetary system with no central orb to command and harmonize its motions. It would have but a brief and disordered life, and would rush madly into wreck and chaos. A government without sovereignty would be absurd if it were not impossible. "Sovereignty," says the autocrat minister of the German empire, "can only be a unit and it must remain a unit, — the sovereignty of law." Each State must be supreme within its range, and the national power within its, or each would be impotent for purposes of government. Just as individuals surrender a portion of their original rights for the organization of the States, so, to preserve harmony in the interaction, and the supremacy of law in the controversies, of the States, to unify their interest and consolidate their power, and so secure consideration in the conduct of foreign affairs, all the States voluntarily conceded, for the creation of a supreme central head, powers which they otherwise would have separately wielded; and the State can no more recall from the nation that delegated authority, or henceforth exercise it, than the individual can withdraw the natural rights which *he* has conceded to the State. If it were possible for the individual to set up his private judgment as ultimate against the authority of the State, and nullify its laws; if it were possible for him to withdraw, at pleasure, the natural rights surrendered in the creation of government, the State might be resolved into its original elements, and the confusion, disorder, and violence of nature restored. So, if disgruntled States of the Union can rightfully set up such a claim, the national government of the fathers is an unsubstantial shadow, to be dissolved apace by the strains of

faction into jarring and belligerent segments of power, always armed, always at war, and always destructive of social progress and the hopes of peaceful labor. Governments are made for immortality, and can only be overthrown by successful revolution. The doctrine of State sovereignty, which was the pretext of the war, involves, necessarily, the dissolution of the Union.

The industrial and political mission of the country, foreshadowed in the events of its first century, can only be realized in the Union. Let the tie which binds the States into a federal government be sundered, and the work of disintegration will go forward till the broad domain, now secure and prosperous beneath the honored ensign of the republic, will become a tangled and viperous knot of petty governments, too feeble to command the respect or fear of foreign nations, and yet sufficient to awaken their cupidity and ambition; unsettled and exasperated boundaries, bristling with forts and custom-houses, will destroy the freedom of intercourse and trade, so essential to the intelligence and prosperity of kindred peoples; the outlets to the navigable streams, which vein and utilize our prolific interior, will be closed; burdensome taxes, levied to support the complicated machinery of jealous and jarring nationalities, will grind down the population to the condition of ignorant and thriftless serfdom; standing armies, — drones in peace and destroyers in war, — in derogation of all the just ends of government, will be quartered upon each fragment of the nation, necessitating the degradation of woman by the exhausting toils of the field and the vulgar association of the market. Divided, and, if not absorbed in detail by European powers for aggrandizement or profit, we should be compelled to submit to their selfish restrictions upon commercial intercourse and meddlesome intervention in American affairs; but, united, the great republic is master of the continent, and can dictate its policy in the interest of an enlightened and equitable interpretation of the law of nations, and our commercial ascendency is assured.

With unequaled capacity to supply the exports and consume the

imports of a lucrative traffic; with unrivaled resources and skill for the construction of vessels; with sailors of unsurpassed intelligence and daring; with one tariff, and one currency, uniform and stable, for all; with a coast-line on both oceans, rivaling that of all Europe, and jeweled by magnificent natural harbors; with a gallant navy, penetrating to the limits of enterprise; and a central political power able and quick to protect our flag wherever it floats, — nothing but the rupture of the Union into independent and discordant States can withhold us from the primacy of the seas.

But the splendor of these anticipated triumphs of exterior trade fades before "the glory which shall be revealed" in the interior growth of the restored republic. The healthful play and interaction of the fraternal industries of its imperial acreage, restricted by no border tariffs, and adjusted to their mutual welfare, sustained and multiplied by differing soils, climates, and locations, will evolve from the exhaustless resources of nature an affluence and variety of wealth rivaling the storied treasures of the East. An unobstructed net-work of rivers will bear our annual harvests from hill-side and prairie to distant markets, and the bread thus cast upon the waters will return after many days, in forms of utility and beauty, from lands beyond the sea. The iron arteries of trade will exchange, without duty, the products of factory and field, of seaboard and interior, of North and South, East and West, and add the stimulants of profit to the elements of success. Capital, unsquandered by the pomp and luxury of titled indolence, unwasted by the maintenance and rivalries of military power, will support science and utilize the inventions of art; will lighten the hardships, multiply the comforts, improve the intelligence, and elevate the character of the masses, by whose labor wealth is created. The social status will ameliorate, till the diligent tiller of the earth, the thrifty manufacturer of fabrics, the intelligent artificer of metals, all the magnates and all the subjects of toil, will be the depositaries, not only of political power, but of law, learning, and virtue. The vast and growing population of the Union, diverse

in habits and descent of ancestry, associated in schools of learning and temples of devotion, influenced by the same language and literature, laws and institutions, commingling in the pursuits of ambition and the intercourse of business, fused and cemented in the heats and issues of party, and mutually felicitated in the achievements and glory of the republic, will slowly assimilate and develop a type of national character, original and peculiar, but of a facile power, adapted to the intense life and generalized interests of our modern civilization. This broad heritage of upland and valley, clasping in its wide embrace the Lakes and the Gulf, and opening its sea-gates to a universal commerce, carved into states limited in their political functions to local and domestic affairs, but reposing securely with all their wealth and strength under the fostering care of the general government, will exhibit to mankind a grander and more convincing illustration of the worth and resources of liberty, resting upon law and religion, than has yet been furnished in the annals of time.

To prevent all the evil and secure all the good here anticipated, and a thousand-fold more, is what they did whom we would enshrine as benefactors of their country.

But we shall fail utterly to perceive the true character of the part played by the forces of the loyal North in the civil war, if we do not comprehend that it was a conflict for principles of universal application, which underlie and characterize all good governments. It has cost us two wars to realize, practically, the simple truths of the political creed of the founders of the government. The last was a rebellion, by slave-masters, against the general principles of equality and the right to freedom, which were made to justify the first. A century before, the fathers of the belligerents in the civil war battled side by side through the revolution for the establishment of government upon inalienable truths subversive of arbitrary power. The rebellion was an attempt to destroy that government, in order to perpetuate arbitrary power over an enslaved people. It would have rolled back the record of progress into barbarism, to rebuild, within the disunited

republic, civil institutions on the theory of an inequality of political rights between the races. Thus civil liberty, as a principle, in its purest and proudest exemplification, was assailed and must be rescued; for in its surrender here, where society was free from the deflections of a false political philosophy and the shackles of power, the hopes of mankind would pass into an eclipse.

But this tide of affairs lifted also, into the recognition of the world, the right of free governments to perpetuate their existence and authority against an attempt, of any part of their subjects, by other than constitutional methods, to limit the existence or extent of their jurisdiction, without cause involving the rights of man. The majesty and sovereignty of law were in direct grapple with passion and cupidity. Law is the eldest offspring of revelation, and its supremacy is the mastery of justice. To have sustained the empire of law, in its deadliest encounter with the lust of gain, will be adjudged, in the tribunal of history, among the grandest and divinest triumphs in the annals of war.

Battles and sacrifices, in such a cause, are the labors of civilization, in which ideas that have been slowly forming in the womb of thought come to the birth of practical life, and their progenitors are enrolled among the immortals by the acclaim of posterity. The conservation of democratic institutions here was in the interest of popular rights everywhere. Thus the war was a link in the great chain of events that mark the progress of civil society.

The soldiery of New England were not blind instruments, ministering to a reckless ambition. When they left the peaceful pursuits and tender associations of home for the hazards of war, they realized, intelligently and clearly, that the perils of their government involved issues that were not temporary and local, but universal and lasting. There had been no usurpation of power, no violation of the provisions and compromises of the original compact, no inequality in the administration of law, no public disorders, hardships, or insecurities, to justify revolution. It was a bold and wanton endeavor to baffle the

steady advance of the spirit of liberty upon the intrenchments of slavery. Every resource, but dissolution, had been exhausted in vain, to stay its march, and the slavocracy finally determined to destroy the civil frame-work, reared by the great architects of the republic. The heritage and memories and blood of a common ancestry were set at naught to perpetuate the profits and luxuries of unpaid labor. It was an undisguised conflict between preseriptive injustice, pregnant with untold woes, and those natural rights that infold the best hopes of the race. We stood in defense of the old landmarks, which the fathers set to define and secure the civil inheritance which they had purchased for us with incredible toil and suffering. We were under a solemn obligation to defend and transmit our estate of liberties. It was a filial service we rendered in preserving for our children the old flag undimmed in its effulgence by the loss of a star.

But, as an exhibition of physical prowess, the contention was magnificent. Both armies fought for their convictions with a relentlessness of valor unsurpassed. The pursuit of wealth has not emasculated the American people. Their eyes have not grown dim nor their natural force abated in a century of prosperity. The bracing influence of great enterprises, the success assured to vigorous and persistent effort, the excitements, activities, and antagonisms of business and politics, have permeated the masses and stimulated the popular faculties and temperament into the highest activity. To these, the diffusion of knowledge, the daily discussion in press and social intercourse of the profoundest questions of national policy, the conduct of comprehensive and responsible pursuits, and the constant contemplation of high, intellectual, and moral themes, have added the forces which build up and discipline a people into the strongest and loftiest type of manly and womanly character.

The campaigns of the war and subsequent financial achievements have revealed to the world a strength and integrity worthy of the ancient mold of men. In no section of the Union has the courage of the American degenerated, and if there is to be repudiation, it will

be found elsewhere than in States educated to habits of personal industry.

We love to linger upon the compensations that relieved the desolations and bereavements of the fratricidal strife. Let us revert in thought to the call of our martyred President to arms. The drill and paraphernalia of war were unknown to our people. The skill of labor and the genius of trade had been the instruments of their ambitions and triumphs. They were familiar with the song of the reaper and the music of the loom, not with the blare of the trumpet and the clangor of arms. But cast your eyes to the hills and plains, and what miracle do you behold? See the flower and beauty of our manhood, in whose bosom the spring of life is blossoming, in whose eyes is the glow of years to come! Lingering only for the tender embrace, the kiss, and the blessing of home, they move, as at the voice of God, to the red fields of carnage.

How transcendent and glorious is the sight! Whose heart does not swell and throb as the gleaming cohorts pass, as if touched by the breath of the invisible? It is not the reckless, brutal dash of maddened ignorance, but the fixed passion of a calm judgment, that leads them to the altar of patriotism. Living or dying, they have sworn the republic shall survive. It is one of those supreme epochs in the intervals of ages, in which Providence marshals the divinest elements in man for the triumph of his purposes, and the American people are found, as Pericles said of the Athenians, "greater by experience than by report." Such events discipline and ennoble nations. They who fell in that cause, "were not born to die;" and you who survive were consecrated, in that baptism of blood, to whatever is highest, purest, and holiest among the duties of your generation. You fought in a sacred cause. History furnishes no instance of a purer and loftier devotion to principle, none of a sacrifice of life in the interests of humanity more unselfish, none of a heroism more transcendent and godlike.

To-day the past comes back upon our memories with all its crushing

defeats and its glorious victories. We see them in the silent bivouac beneath the sentinel stars; we listen to the rhythmic footfall of their advancing brigades; we see their broken ranks reeling through the dead and dying from the shock of battle; we hear their shout of triumph when the field is won.

The curtain falls upon the tragedy of blood! But where are the fiery spirits that went forth with firm resolves and flaunting banners to the work of death? A part, foot-weary, weather-stained, and battle-grimed, are filing through the capital with tattered ensigns and trailing arms, to be mustered back to the tranquil duties and thrifty ways of citizenship. These are our scarred veterans, God bless them! May the gratitude and honors of the country they have saved attend them till their dust mingles with its soil!

But, alas! of that mighty host of the sons of the republic, there was an army of the dead that will never return.

> "On fame's eternal camping-ground
> Their silent tents are spread,
> And glory guards with solemn round
> The bivouac of the dead."

This seed of the loyal has been planted in the fields of rebellion, and will bear fruit in the centuries to come. The blood of the North and the South has mingled in this conflict of political principles: may it nourish no root of bitterness, but may there henceforth be a union of affections and labors to advance and perpetuate the dignity and grandeur of their common country!

Peace must prevail within our borders, or we shall fail to touch the highest attainable reach of social prosperity and national power. But peace is conditioned upon a unity of interpretation of the fundamental law. Harmony, without the mutual confidence of the populations of the different sections, and a common effort for the reign of law, is impossible. The compromises of the past were only respites for fiercer struggles to come. Forced by our allegiance to the constitution, and the demands of the divine law, we accepted the hated

alternative of war, and, by a sweep of resistless power, exorcised from the national councils the old demon of perpetual unrest, and established, by the logic of force, that construction of the constitution which the "great expounder" had based upon the logic of reason. This or nothing was the result of the war, and it must stand as the irreversible policy of the future, or the republic, in some coming generation, must feel again the rock and roll of a civil earthquake more terrific than the last; nay, must stagger, and perhaps perish, beneath the bolts of the avenging wrath of heaven. I protest, therefore, in the name of the dead and the peace of posterity, that the issues adjudicated in honorable warfare shall not be raised again like unquiet ghosts into the arena of politics to disturb the peace and prosperity of the nation. We honor the valor and manliness of the South, and will respect her rights. We demand the same and no more. On that platform we can stand together and against the world. The substantial interests of both sections are one, and henceforth their union should be cordial and inseparable. In the fraternal emulations of business, and the healthful rivalries of honorable politics, we must labor for the purity, power, and glory of the republic. The old hearthstone is broad enough for all, and our household gods are worthy of our worship.

History tells us that Artemisia dissolved and drank the ashes of her dead husband, and built to his memory a monument, called the mausoleum, from his name, so magnificent as to be deemed one of the wonders of the world. We dedicate this monumental group, more precious than the tomb of the illustrious king, to our honored dead, and we would have our children and our children's children drink their spirit till it shall be transmuted into their own.

The generation that surrendered its treasures and its sons for the salvation and the glory of the federal government, dedicates these memorials, that they may tell to after ages the price of liberty, and perpetuate the spirit of its defenders. With a voice more intelligible and more impressive than that of Memnon, may their dumb mouths

repeat in the ears of posterity, with every rising sun, the stirring appeal of the great Athenian: "Ponder this, that your forefathers erected these, not that you may view and admire them only, but that you may imitate also the heroic virtues of the men who reared them."

We feel a special tenderness for our native State. We love its granite hills and the pure streams that ripple and laugh through its valleys; we have a just pride in its wealth of great names, its distinguished scholars and statesmen, its champions and martyrs of liberty. But there is a profounder love, and a more comprehensive patriotism, than this, that throbs in the heart of every loyal American. The State is but a unit of that organic and august whole, our country, in whose destiny is involved the welfare and power of each member. The bright examples and splendid achievements of the nation must remain ours to emulate. "The whole land is the sepulchre of illustrious men," and their hallowed dust, not less than their works and their fame, are the common treasure of all. Union and equal rights are the enduring sentiment that will be breathed from these mute lips of bronze, and look down from the fixed gaze of her that crowns the shaft, upon all who may stand by these waters, and throng these busy thoroughfares, in the years to come. This is your pharos, whose light will guide the patriotism of your children.

But time will extinguish even this. The beacons which we kindle upon the high places of history will fade, and the chiseled rock crumble; but the intellectual and moral life evolved by the freedom of the State, will transmit the lineaments of the national spirit in imperishable forms of thought. These tokens of universal bereavement are but material symbols of immaterial forces, whose permanent manifestations are law and literature, executive power and spiritual vitality. When the sculptured marbles, the gorgeous temples, and the noblest monuments which a proud and grateful country can raise, shall have completed their short-lived immortality, these will still survive, — the inextinguishable lights of a Christian commonwealth.

THE ADDRESS OF GOV. HEAD.

*Mr. President and Fellow-Citizens,* — After the eloquent address to which we have listened from the orator of the day, it seems quite superfluous that I should say a single word; but the dedication of this monument is an occasion of so much interest to all our people, and especially to myself, holding the position which I did during the rebellion, as adjutant-general of the State, that I cannot refrain from giving expression, in obedience to your invitation, to some thoughts in regard to the heroism and fidelity of the soldiers and the people of the North, even during the darkest hours of the country's history.

When the first cannon sound of the slave-holders' attack upon the Union reverberated along the shores of South Carolina, every patriotic American heart instinctively sprung to the defense of the government; and when our sons and brothers fell upon the battle-field, or found a resting-place in the wretched prison-pens of the South; when defeat, disaster, and humiliation overtook, for a time, our untrained and impulsive armies; when tears and sorrow entered so many of our homes; when Southern valor and Northern sympathy for treason appeared to be in the ascendant, — even then the fires of patriotic faith and civic purpose burned brightly in our New England homes, and the courage, devotion, and heroism of our armies, instead of abating, grew more and more intense; and even when the bullet of the assassin smote down the leader of our cause, our noble, self-sacrificing President, filling our hearts with grief and the land with gloom, then our patriotic army remained true to their purpose, and from every loyal American dwelling went up prayers and earnest supplication for the success of the right.

For their noble deeds of valor, for their devotion to the principles of freedom, for their unwavering determination to preserve the Union in its full integrity and to protect the government from the machinations and treasonable designs of its enemies, the army of the North challenged our admiration, our gratitude, and our applause.

And those of you, brave men, who returned from the terrible fields

of strife where so many of your comrades gave up life for country, be assured that a grateful people will ever hold your names and your deeds in remembrance.

Thank God! the days of strife have passed from our land; the crimson tide has ceased to flow; the havoc and the horrors of the battle-field have come to an end, and prosperous peace greets us on every hand. The bitterness engendered by suffering, the hates and revenges created by the hardships of war, have well-nigh passed away, and we are looking hopefully forward to the time when full and unqualified allegiance to the constitution and the flag will be manifested by every citizen of our common country; when the terrible wrongs inflicted by those who sought to break up the government will be, as far as possible, atoned for by a cheerful submission to law, and a willing obedience to the sovereign power of the national administration; when sectional discord will come to an end; when the war of races will cease, and peace, harmony, and good-will throughout the entire land prevail.

And while we would endeavor to forgive those who struck a blow at the very life of our government, it is natural that on such a day as this we should wander back in recollection of the scenes of former times, and that the toils, the sufferings, and the achievements of the camp, the march, and the battle-field should vividly appear to our minds, calling up reminiscences that had well-nigh escaped the memory. Those of you, soldiers, who participated in the active events of the war, need not be reminded of what you suffered during those dreadful years; and to-day, doubtless, you will all recall instances of personal bravery and sublime patriotism that have not yet been recorded. Could a history of the noble deeds of the privates in our army be written, what a grand volume would it be! Could even a faithful sketch be given of the patriotic impulses that controlled the thoughts and nerved the arm of the brave men in whose memory this monument has been erected, as they unflinchingly met death for their country and their fellow-men, how our hearts

would be stirred at the recital, and our love for the old flag strengthened and intensified! But this day is one of commemoration, — a day set apart to do honor to those of the army who have passed away from the strifes of this world to the rest, that, for all true men, is beyond this life. Surely it is proper that they should be remembered by their comrades, as well as by all for whom they fought and died. And this beautiful monument, the generous gift of the citizens of the city of Manchester, is erected in honor of their loyalty and devotion to the government under which they lived. For us and country they gave up home, friends, and life itself. Let us see to it that their memories are embalmed, and their deeds of valor indelibly impressed upon our hearts; and thus shall we constantly renew our allegiance to country, and strengthen our own patriotism, by a recollection of their sufferings and heroic achievements. Brave and noble men, — they are gone from us forever, except in memory. When their lives went out, many a hearthstone was shrouded in gloom, many a family circle was plunged in untold agony: but comfort comes to us in the thought that they died not in vain: but that, through their achievements and the achievements of their comrades, the *grandest*, *freest* nation on earth was rescued from overthrow, and the glorious principles of constitutional freedom were preserved for us and for future generations.

Heaven bless our heroic dead! and may their memories ever be to us an inspiration and an incentive to the faithful discharge of every duty of life; and especially may the association of their deeds lead us to a higher and better appreciation of our responsibilities as citizens of the republic, than we could possibly have felt had it not been for their loyalty and sacrifices.

Brief and eloquent remarks were made by Governors Garcelon and Van Zandt, and the benediction pronounced by Rev. E. G. Selden.

At the close of the ceremonies, the guests, including the Grand Army of the Republic and veteran soldiers, were escorted to City Hall and the hall in Towne's block, in each of which a banquet was spread by Mr. J. Dooling of Boston.

The visiting Knights Templars were banqueted at Smyth's Hall, by Trinity Commandry; the Grand Lodge at Masonic Hall; the Grand Lodge and Grand Encampment, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, at Odd Fellows' Hall; the Knights of Pythias at Pythian Hall; the State Grange at Mirror Hall: the First Regiment New Hampshire National Guard entertained at Camp Livermore, as guests of the regiment, the Ransom Guards and band of St. Albans, Vt., Col. T. S. Peck and staff of Vermont, Brig.-Gen. Joseph M. Clough, commanding National Guard of New Hampshire, and full staff.

ILLUMINATIONS AND EVENING CONCERT.

In the evening there was a grand display of colored fires and illuminations on Merrimack square, furnished from the laboratory of C. E. Masten, Boston. Brilliant signal fires of different colors were burned continuously at the four corners of the square, while four lights were focused on the monument, alternating white, red, green, and yellow fires, producing a wonderfully beautiful effect. The climax was reached by the illumination of the western margin of the pond by colored lance fires, along three hundred feet of wire suspended in the air.

From eight to ten o'clock the American Band of Providence, D. W. Reeves, leader, gave a grand concert, the following programme being rendered: —

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| 1. | March, "Ideal" | Reeves. |
| 2. | Overture, "Zampa" | Herold. |
| 3. | Danse der Stall | Wilson. |
| 4. | Selections, "Pinafore" | Sullivan. |
| 5. | Euphonium Solo, "Serenade," Mr. Harry Whittier | Chapelle. |
| 6. | Medley Overture, — Songs of the day | Reeves. |
| 7. | Cornet Duet, Messrs. Church and Nickerson | Parlow. |
| 8. | War Memories, — A day in camp, 1863 | Reeves. |
| 9. | Piccolo Solo, — "The Wren," Mr. Fred Paaley | Damare. |
| 10. | Finale, — "Bum-Bum" | Parlow. |

# FINAL PROCEEDINGS.

# FINAL PROCEEDINGS.

At the regular meeting of the city government, Oct. 7, 1879, the following resolution was offered by Councilman Carl C. Shepard, and passed unanimously: —

The city of Manchester, recognizing the successful and creditable manner in which the dedication of her soldiers' monument was accomplished on the eleventh of September last, fully appreciating the earnest and unqualified approval which her citizens have given to the undertaking, and observing with pride and satisfaction the highly complimentary style in which the public have been pleased to refer to the ceremonies of the day, deems it proper to place on record an expression of her grateful acknowledgment of the honorable and patriotic services of the many military and civic organizations which participated in the grand procession, of the very able and efficient managers and executive officers of the day, and the eminent and gifted gentlemen whose culture and patriotism found expression in a matchless oration and eloquent and interesting addresses; therefore,

*Resolved*, That the thanks of the city of Manchester be hereby extended to —

The Hon. James W. Patterson, Orator;

The Hon. Daniel Clark, President of the Day;

The Rev. E. G. Selden, Chaplain;

Mrs. B. F. Dame, for her beautiful and appropriate poem;

The Grand Army of the Republic, Col. George Bowers, Department Commander;

The Grand Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons of the State of New Hampshire, Solon A. Carter, Grand Master;

Major H. H. Huse, Chief Marshal, and his corps of assistants;

The visiting city governments;

And all organizations, military and civic, which by their presence did honor to the occasion.

In Board of Common Council, Oct. 7, 1879.

Passed.

JOHN W. WHITTLE, *President.*

In Board of Mayor and Aldermen, Oct. 7, 1879.

Passed in concurrence.

JOHN L. KELLY, *Mayor.*

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